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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

— 449 —

Politics of Europe.

Letters received yesterday from Madras, announce the arrival of the *Woodroffe* at that Port; bringing intelligence of Lord Amherst having been actually sworn in as Governor-General of India.

To-day we lay before our readers a Notice of the first Number of the Periodical work so long expected by the *Literary World*, from the pens of Lord Byron and his Friends, entitled *THE LITERAT* or "Verse and Prose from the South." The late publications brought out by the *HASTINGS*, have also furnished us with a variety of other interesting articles; from which we shall not longer detain our readers by any preliminary remarks.

Portuguese Cortes.—The strong measures adopted by the Portuguese Cortes have at last brought matters to a crisis in Brazil. The Prince Regent, who had long looked at the Cortes with no friendly eye, issued a manifest on the 1st of August, which in effect proclaims the independence of the colony. It is true, he still professes to administer the government in his father's name, and assumes only the humble style of Regent; but while he does this, he knows full well that his father can exercise no public functions in Brazil, or any where else, without the consent of the Cortes, whose authority he disavows with every expression of contempt. As he is aware, too, that in bidding defiance to the Cortes he forfeits the succession to the throne of Portugal, it is plain that his real purpose is to erect a monarchy for himself in Brazil. We rejoice that circumstances have driven him to this resolution; because, being the depositary of civil and military power in the country, his concurrence with the people will carry through the revolution with little difficulty; and Brazil will have the felicity of achieving her independence and liberty without the protracted and bloody struggles which have desolated the other portions of South America. It is probable, from the opprobrious terms he bestows upon the Portuguese representatives, that, if it were practicable, the new monarchy would be cast upon the plan of legitimate monarchy in Europe. But as he needs the services of the people, and has no Holy Alliance to back him, he is constrained to bend to those constitutional doctrines, which have got the same ascendancy in the new world that despotism has got in the old.

We have given an abstract of the Manifesto, which we regard as a very interesting document. Liberal sentiments are now so diffused, that it does not surprise us to find them in the mouth of a German or Italian professor; but it is something new in the world to find doctrines like the following circulating throughout Europe, with the signature of a Prince of the bigoted house of Braganza, and this Prince spontaneously taking up arms to carry these doctrines into effect:

"The time for deceiving mankind is past. Governments which would still found their power upon the pretended ignorance of the people, or upon antiquated errors and abuses, are destined to see the colossus of their greatness fall from the fragile basis on which it had been erected.

"Doubt it not Brazilians; your representatives will maintain your rights, which have been trampled under foot, and unknown for three centuries."—"They will have the courage to believe, that ideas which are useful and necessary to the wel-

fare of our species, are not destined solely to adorn the pages of books."

"Cultivators of literature and sciences, almost always abhorred and despised by despotism, you will now find the road to honour and glory open, while intrigue will no longer close the avenues of the throne, hitherto open only to hypocrisy and deceit."

It is of no consequence whether this seion of legitimacy is sincere in these professions or not. The principles of Locke and Sidney can dispense with the sanction of his royal understanding; but it is a wholesome state of things when princes feel themselves compelled to render homage to liberty, and to turn hypocrites in favour of the rights of mankind. As to the issue of the contest in Brazil it does not admit of a moment's doubt. The Prince's manifesto has been received every where with enthusiasm; and it is plain that the paltry force of a few hundred men sent out by Portugal to secure her dominions, will not be able to command one foot of ground beyond the fortress they occupy. We regret, indeed, that the Cortes should engage in a cause so hostile to their avowed principles. It is painful to see the assertors of liberty at home acting as the patrons of tyranny abroad; and not less painful to see those resources wasted in an unjust and unavailing contest which may be wanted to protect the new-born liberties of the parent state from the ruthless violence of the banded enemies of mankind.—*Scotsman*.

Charge of the Bishop of Limerick.—We find in the charge of the Bishop of Limerick to his clergy, inserted in another part of our Paper, a grateful contrast to the spirit which animated, or rather might be said to sharpen, that of his ecclesiastical superior, Primate Beresford. The Metropolitan chose to defend the Church by severely rebuking those who would reform it, and to extend its power by diminishing its claims to popularity. The humbler, more discreet, and more praiseworthy diocesan, inculcates upon his clergy a more zealous regard to the performance of their duties, than to the collection of their tithes. He censures with a gravity which well becomes him as a Christian, that which is unquestionably the peculiar and striking tendency of the resident and even more amiable description of Irish Clergymen—viz, their proneness to become Country Gentlemen—hospitable, humane, social, and respectable, no doubt, but still more Country Gentlemen than members of their own sacred calling, who should be devoted to its professional studies, its finer charities, and definite and exalted ends. The good Bishop of Limerick directs the attention of his brethren to the strictness and soberness with which the sectarian Clergy, and among them more especially the Popish priests of Ireland, maintain the religious in opposition to the lay colouring of common life; and traces much of the reluctance manifested by the lower Catholics, even under any emergency, to seek from the Protestant pastor advice, consolation, or succour, to his so rarely appearing to them with the marks and habits about him which designate more peculiarly the servant devoted to religion. We should rejoice to witness something of the tone prevailing throughout this discourse as reported to us, in the public addresses of other Irish Bishops.

Restoration of the Stolen Notes to the Ipswich Bankers.—On Wednesday (Oct. 13), between four and five o'clock, the negotiation which has been for some time going on between Messrs.

Alexanders, of the Ipswich Bank, and the "borrowers" of their notes, terminated. It was stated on a former occasion, that a restoration of the property was offered for £. 6000, and that the Bankers manœuvred until they made arrangements likely to defeat the aims of those with whom they had found it so difficult to deal. Having called in all the black notes, they took care to stamp those which had passed through unallowed hands, and to refer the possessors to the Banking-house at Ipswich for satisfaction. The references have not been very great, and it is supposed that very few of the stolen notes are in circulation.—The "borrowers," alarmed at this measure and the consequences, held a meeting, and discussed the necessity of abating in their demand, and after some sharp words upon the subject of the division of the spoil, came to the determination to offer 25,000 worth of the notes for the sum of £. 1,500. The gang sent this proposal to Messrs. Fry, the London agents; and added, as for the deficiency of £. 3000, which their necessities had obliged them to circulate through the country, after an honourable division amongst the several "Gentlemen" concerned in the transaction, the bankers had no doubt made up their minds to be at that loss. They moreover expressed regret at the very cramped state of their own finances, which led them to offer any compromise. The bankers, who had been put to considerable inconvenience by the exertions of the gang, agreed to barter with them on the terms proposed, and they accordingly received their notes back to the above-mentioned amount, giving into the hands of the confidential agent the £. 1500 required. The bankers, however, had made no compromise of their duty to the public. A hint was thrown out that it would be very desirable to have their assurance that no prosecution should be commenced against any of the parties, in the event of any future disclosure, calculated to "tell" against them; but no promise was made, and the offer of a reward for the conviction of the thieves still remains good. The thieves, it therefore appears, are resolved to make every effort to dispose of the £. 3000, which, although they boast they have passed through the country, the bankers are convinced they still retain, with very little diminution amongst them, and the activity of the firm to recover the rest of their property will undergo not the slightest remission. It is impossible to conceive what argumentative discussions the different members of the gang, which consists of nine clever daring fellows, have held upon the subject. Some of them have realized in a very few trips a very comfortable independence, and they seldom go to any trouble except where the temptation is very great. The negotiation was not concluded, as may be readily imagined, without the interposition of lawyers, who it is supposed have not forgotten themselves.—*Scotsman.*

Mr. Farquhar.—A Morning Paper gives the following sketch of the peculiar habits of the new proprietor of Fonthill: "Mr. Farquhar is a man of an extraordinary character. He is a native of Aberdeen, and went out early in life to India, where he was employed in the medical department. Chymical researches was his favourite pursuit. There was some defect in the mode of manufacturing gunpowder, and Mr. Farquhar was selected to give his assistance. By degrees he got the management of the concern, and finally became the sole contractor to the Government. In this way wealth and distinction rapidly poured in upon him. After years of labour, he came home from India, with half a million of money. On landing at Gravesend, Mr. Farquhar, to save coach-hire, walked to London, and his first visit very naturally was to his banker. Full of dust and dirt, with clothes not worth a guinea, he presented himself at the counter, and asked to see Mr. Coutts. The clerks disregarded his application, and he was suffered to wait in the cash office as a poor petitioner, until Mr. Coutts passing through it, recognised his Indian customer—the man whom he expected to see with a Nabob's pomp. Mr. Farquhar requested five pounds, and took his leave. He then settled in Upper Banker-street, where his house was to be distinguished by its dingy appearance, uncleaned windows, and general neglect. An old woman was his sole attendant, and his apartment, to which a brush or broom was never applied, was kept sacred from her

care. His neighbours were not acquainted with his character; and there have been instances of some of them offering him money as an object of charity. He became a partner in the great agency house in the city, of Basset, Farquhar, and Co., and also purchased the late Mr. Whitbread's share in the brewery. Part of his great wealth was devoted to the purchase of estates, but the great bulk was invested in stock, and suffered to increase on compound interest. Mr. Farquhar is deeply read in ancient and modern literature; his mind is one of extraordinary vigour and originality—his conversation of a superior order, impressive and animated on every subject. His sentiments are liberal, and strangely contrasted with his habits. His religious opinions are peculiar, and seem to be influenced by an admiration of the purity of the lives and moral principles of the Brahmins. It is said that he offered to appropriate 100,000*l.* to found a College in Aberdeen on the most enlarged plan of education, with a reservation on points of religion, to which, however, the sanction of the Legislature could not be procured, and the plan was dropped. Mr. Farquhar is still in single blessedness. He has gone to reside in Gloucester-place, in a house which he has furnished in a style of modern elegance. He has also set up a handsome chariot, and so far as appearances are concerned, indulges in several luxuries; but his domestic habits are still the same, and his table seldom labours with the pressure of heavy dishes. He has one nephew, to whom he allows, or did allow, 300*l.* a year. He has but few other claims of family, and it is probable that his immense wealth will be bequeathed to some charitable institution, as the great object of his ambition is to leave his name to posterity, as the founder of some public institution. Perhaps his pride has slumbered for many years, and it is but now showing its extent. To that passion may be attributed the purchase of Fonthill Abbey, for his age and infirmities totally unfit him for the enjoyment of such a place. He is about sixty-five years of age, diminutive in person, and by no means prepossessing in appearance; his dress has all the qualities of the antique to recommend it; and his domestic expenditure, until the last year, has not exceeded 200*l.* a year although his possessions, money in the funds, and capital in trade, is said to amount to a million and a-half."

The negotiation for the sale of Fonthill Abbey and Estates, together with the Library and all the splendid articles of taste and *virtu*, which were to have been sold by auction on the premises, was, we understand, concluded by Mr. H. Philips, of Bond-street, on Monday last, at Bath, whither he had proceeded, some days before, for the purpose of arranging this important business with Mr. Beckford. We understand that the timber on the estate is estimated at 100,000*l.*; that the building has not cost so little as 400,000*l.*; and that since the present possessor came of age, he has laid out at least a million sterling in beautifying and embellishing this most splendid domain.—*Morning Paper.*

Fonthill Abbey.—There will be no sale of the Fonthill property, it seems, after all. It has been disposed of by private contract. A Mr. Farquhar has given 330,000*l.* for it as it stands.—It is true that Mr. Beckford has suffered great, and indeed, irreparable losses in his West India property. The truth is that there are executions in the Abbey at this moment to the amount of eighty thousand pounds. The view of the effects has taken place entirely under the controul of the sheriff; and the persons who have been taken for the Abbey servants, and whose civil demeanour in exhibiting the curious rarities of the place calls for our acknowledgments, are no other than sheriff's officers. The produce of the admission tickets, which has probably netted ten thousand pounds, goes to the liquidation of the debts. Looking at the matter in this view, it cannot but excite painful and melancholy reflections on the tenure by which men hold the goods of this life. Those who were acquainted with Mr. Beckford's circumstances, some few years ago, thought him so secured in the enjoyment of a princely income, that he was absolutely beyond the reach of fortune. He at one time was in the actual receipt of one hundred and sixty thousand pounds a-year. It cannot be said of him that he wasted his inheritance at the gaming-table. This palace, which he raised on a barren mountain, the greater,

part of those vast plantations which surround it, the collection of books, and of rare works of art, and the superb furniture, which gives such peculiar dignity and splendour to the interior of his residence, speak at once the immensity of his means, and attest the propriety and gracefulness of their application. Since the death of his lady, which occurred upwards of thirty years ago, he has been a perfect hermit. The people speak of him here as an excellent landlord, who has thought about the comforts of his tenantry, and in every respect assisted them. During his life he has given constant employment to every species of trade. He has pensioned the poor, and has liberally contributed to every work of charity.—Mr. Beckford, who is in his sixty-third year, is undoubtedly a man of the most sullen and inflexible pride. In early youth he was remarkable for *mauvaise honte*; a misfortune of character which has been very little mitigated by what he has seen of the world. He had travelled a good deal abroad, and has given an animated description of Italy, in his letters from that country, which were published in two volumes, at Salisbury, in 1805. It is said also, that he has written secret memoirs of the Court of Spain; but they still remain in manuscript in his own possession. He is best known in the literary world by his production of *Vathek*. It was written originally in French, of the purest Parisian dialect, by Mr. Beckford, which raises the merit of his performance. The cast of imagination that pervades it is peculiarly elevated, and shows a thorough acquaintance, not only with the learning, religion, and manners of the East, but also a vein of thought which would seem to belong almost exclusively to the children of the sun.—*Daily Paper*.

The Morning Paper, whose correspondent supplied the above account of the embarrassments of Mr. Beckford, has this day supplied the following paragraph:—"Mr. Phillips, of Bond street, assured me that those reports which have represented Mr. Beckford's circumstances to be in an embarrassed state, are not well founded. There has not been, he says, a sheriff's officer within the walls; and Mr. Beckford's circumstances are, moreover, independent of any such liability. Mr. Phillips speaks from authority, and I am happy to afford his statement every publicity in my power."

Orange Faction.—On Tuesday last, (Oct. 8.) at the Sheriff's Dinner in Dublin, the new Sheriff Thorpe, when his health was drank, made a speech which is thus reported in the *FREEMAN'S JOURNAL*.

"He felt at a loss for words to express his feelings at the enthusiasm which received his health. He was resolved upon to adhere to the same principles which regulated his conduct through life. It was his wish to obey the wishes and submit to the dictation of the persons who put him in office. His oath obliged him for to endeavour to discharge his duty impartially, without regard to sect or party, and (said the eloquent gentleman in conclusion) "I hope when I transmit this office from my hands, I will put it into the hands of persons unsullied and untarnished, who will discharge the duties of it more dignified than me. Gentlemen, if I cannot command success I will at least endeavour for to deserve it. I was born amongst you. I have lived amongst you, and I hope for ever to die amongst you."—(Immoderate laughter and boisterous applause.)

The Sheriff, after the visible faculties of his guests had been somewhat composed, again rose and said, that he begged leave to give what for 150 years had been the practice for his predecessors to give—"The glorious, pious, and immortal memory of King William III." &c.—The toast was drank with an immense uproar. Several Gentlemen declined drinking it.

Yarmouth, Oct. 3.—Sunday last, being Michaelmas Day, the installation of the Mayor, with the accustomed public and symposium dinner, was delayed until Monday. After the usual formal services at the church, the Mayor, with the Corporation and a number of friends, adjourned to the new Hall to dine, and were attended thither by a very numerous assemblage. In their way they were greeted by shouting and by the ringing of the church bells. As usual, a number of pieces of canon were laid upon the quay, and fired on the occasion; excepting those instruments

of destruction were under better management, most melancholy proof was given that it would be better to dispense with the latter custom. In the round of firing, which commenced as the procession was passing down Regent street, one of the guns burst, and with its fragments wounded several persons, two boys very severely, one of whom, of the name of Moffat, died on Wednesday; a piece of the gun struck him on the forehead, and fractured his skull in a shocking manner. It is a matter of wonder that many more persons were not injured, but it is conjectured that most of the pieces into which the gun was shattered were driven upwards, as some were found at a considerable distance; one piece, weighing two pounds and a half, fell in the post office row, very near a young woman who was standing at a door with an infant in her arms; the spot where it fell is perhaps 300 yards from the place where the gun was laying, and from the form of the curve which it must have made to clear the houses and walls over which it travelled, the height to which this fragment was projected could not be less than 600 yards: another fragment, weighing four pounds and upwards, fell from the roof of the Rev. F. Watson's house; a pretty large piece was found to have taken an horizontal direction on the quay, and passed great numbers without doing injury to any one.—*Norwich Courier*.

Young Napoleon.—A private letter in a morning Paper, dated Vienna, September 30, supplies the following account of young Napoleon:—"I had last night an opportunity of seeing, for the first time of my life, the son of that man whose turbulent ambition lost him the greatest empire in the world, and whose career will be forgotten only, when the extraordinary events associated with it, cease to become matter of astonishment to succeeding generations. Young Napoleon was at the Theatre, and sat in the same box with his Royal Grandfather and the Empress, but in a separate compartment, where he was attended by a middle-aged individual, who appeared to be his preceptor. It is not too much to say, that perhaps no youth ever boasted a finer or more interesting countenance than his. The likenesses of him which I have seen at Ackermann's, and other shops in London, are vile caricatures, compared with the original; they represent him as a florid, chubby boy, with a profusion of flaxen hair flowing over his shoulders. But he has nothing whatever of that appearance. His complexion is fine, but not florid; and his hair, cut quite short, is fair but not flaxen. It is impossible to behold his face for an instant, and not be struck with the convincing likeness it bears to the more accurate delineations that are given of his father's countenance, particularly that prefixed to Mr. O'Meara's book. The nose is precisely similar, as is also the conformation of the mouth, which, when he smiles, gives an expression of peculiar sweetness. It has long been said that he is intended for the Church, but as yet he has not appeared in any initiatory habiliments. He was dressed last night just like the son of an English country gentleman, wearing a short blue coat with gilt buttons, striped waistcoat, and a white neckerchief tied round his neck. The imperial party sat in the stage box, which was plainly ornamented with crimson velvet drapery, and young Napoleon was stationed immediately in front of the same line, but a little detached from the Emperor and Empress. He appeared to enjoy the performance exceedingly, and laughed at some particular scenes loud enough to be distinctly heard by the audience. At the close of each act, when the drop scene fell, he uniformly rose from his seat, and stood behind the Emperor, who, looking over his shoulder, conversed with him at occasional intervals, apparently with an air of paternal affection."

Chilian Fleet.—Extract of a letter from Santiago de Chili, dated June 7.—"The Chilian fleet, with the exception of the ARANCANO, has returned to Valparaiso. Lord Cochrane lately despatched her to run down the coast of Mexico. The Spanish frigate VENGANZA is in the hands of the Guayaquildians, and the PRUEBA in those of the Peruvians; the right to the latter is to be decided by the Ministers of Chili and Lima. The coast Intermedios is under the severest decree of blockade by the Lima Government, although but too small schooners watch it from Atacama to Lima. The brig ANNA, with a valuable cargo,

has been sent into Lima by the schooner *La Cruz*, and condemned both vessel and cargo in the first court. Lord Cochrane is in great favour with this government."

Bahia.—Extract of a letter dated Bahia, July 30:—"During the last month the European troops have been impressing every slave they could find, to work gratis, and thus ruining numbers of poor families, in digging ditches and throwing up entrenchments, as a protection against an attack they have been hourly looking for from the native troops, assembled in different parts of the interior, and expecting to be assisted by a squadron and forces from Rio, which, up to the present moment, have not made their appearance. Vessels have been armed in this port and hastily sent on the track to endeavour if possible to intercept them. No sales of any description but in provisions can be effected, and few or no payments respected even for bills. Houses in consequence which have immense sums outstanding have not weekly receipts of 50*l*. Every family, in the expectation of active war in the city, is laying in several months' provisions."

Duke of Rutland's Estates.—We hear it is notified to the tenants upon his Grace the Duke of Rutland's extensive estates, that at the next rent-day, an abatement will be made in the rents, not as a return by per centage, but according to the situation and circumstances of the farms.—*Stanford Mercury*

Models to be Preserved at the Navy Office.—On Wednesday (Oct. 2) a Dock-yard lighter, arrived at Dartmouth, for the purpose of taking two models to Plymouth, that fac-similes may be made from them, to be preserved at the Navy Office. One is of a ship of war, by some supposed to be the *Great Harry*; the other of a 64 gun ship, on a quarter of an inch scale, of about the year 1680. The models are the property of A. H. Holdsworth, Esq. of Mount Galpin.—*Dorchester Gazette*.

Lord John Russell.—It having been reported that Lord John Russell intended to resign his seat in Parliament as the representative of the independent freeholders of the county of Huntingdon, a friend was requested to write to his Lordship, that such false and ill-intended slanders might be publicly refuted. To this letter an answer has been received from his Lordship, of which the following is a copy:—"I feel much obliged to you for apprising me of reports, which, though eventually contradicted might for a time have done injury to my reputation in the county of Huntingdon. The freeholders of the county did me the honour to confide to me their most valuable interests at a time when I was unknown except from general rumour and vague professions. I feel it a duty incumbent upon me to endeavour to procure their good by any slight exertions I am capable of making in Parliament and elsewhere. Above all, I feel, that after their generous support of me, I am bound by the strong tie of gratitude to stand by them so long as they shall honour me with their choice. It will not be till a poll shall have ascertained the sense of the county, that I shall relinquish the honourable station of member for it. Let it be remembered, however, that I do not pledge myself to incur any expenses which the constitution does not warrant and the law expressly discountenances."

Facility and Despatch.—The following astonishing proof of the facility and despatch of commercial intercourse between Sheffield and Manchester was recently communicated to us by a very respectable tradesman of this town:—He sent off an order for goods one day in the afternoon, and received them on the following morning as early as 8 o'clock!—*Sheffield Iris*.

Anecdote of Goldsmith.—A poor woman understanding that Dr. Goldsmith was a physician, and hearing of his great humanity, solicited him by letter to send her something for her husband, who had lost his appetite, and was reduced to a most melancholy state. The good-natured poet waited on her instantly, and after some discourse with his patient, found him sinking with sickness and poverty. The Doctor told the honest pair that they should hear from him in an hour, when he would send him some pills, which he believed would prove efficacious. He immediately went home and put 10 guineas into a chip box, with the following label:—"This must be used as necessities require; be patient and of good heart." He sent his servant with the pres-

cription to the comfortless mourner, who found it prepared a remedy superior to any thing Galen or his disciples could ever administer.

Sovereign of Prussia.—The following anecdote is related in a German paper, perhaps with the design that the conduct of a former Sovereign of Prussia, with respect to the Stadtholder, should be a lesson to the present, how to act towards the King of Spain; for where the Holy Alliance is in full vigour, it is only by insinuation that a liberal opinion in politics can be given:—"Count Hertzberg earnestly endeavoured to persuade Frederick the Great, that he ought to lose no time in adopting vigorous measures in consequence of the situation in which the Stadtholder of Holland was placed. The King heard him patiently, and replied, 'If I had always followed your advice, I never should have had a quiet day in my life. The Stadtholder is the servant of the State, and is therefore bound to obey the constitution. I can do nothing for him but give him good advice. It is not for me to interfere in the internal affairs of other countries.'"

Practice at the Bar.—During the earlier years of Sir William G——'s practice at the bar, his clients were almost wholly of that respectable class of individuals on whom the Old Bailey depends for celebrity, and whom the late Dr. Porson used classically to designate by the appellation of the gentlemen of the *run trade*. After devoting, for ten years, his unrivalled talent at confounding truth, to the extrication and salvation of the bankrupt members of this fraternity, the learned counsel happened, by some accident, to be employed for a *ceditor*, or, more plainly speaking, for the prosecutor of a *fur merchant*. The transfer of the goods was proved by two most veritable witnesses; but the defendant produced a first-rate character-man, to prove that they could not possibly have come into his hands, because he was a hundred miles out of the way. Mr. G——w, feeling that if this man was believed, his case must break under him, set about impeaching his credibility, by asking, "Now, Sir, upon the oath you have taken, will you swear that for these ten years past you have ever been employed by an *honest man*?" Mr. Fielding, who was counsel for the prisoner, stopped the witness in his answer, by observing dryly, "The best way for the witness to answer that question, is to put it to the learned gentleman himself."

Bourbon Mummeries.—It is very edifying to observe, how the most furious declaimers against the "blasphemy" of infidels, who themselves fall into practices and ceremonies, out of their infinite political baseness, which are more degrading to the Supreme Being (if any thing can be so, which, we grant, is an absurdity) than all that the bigots call "blasphemy" put together. A writer from Paris, describing high mass at the Irish College, says, "that the Archbishop (as usual) blessed the congregation, and added, '*Vive Jesus! Vive le roi! Vivent les Bourbons!*' This extraordinary connotation of *Vives* were scarcely repeated by part of the congregations, when one of those zealous Priests, called Missionaries, proposed another *Vive*, which passed by acclamation, '*Vive Monsieur!*' (the Archbishop). When and where (adds the writer) could any thing so horribly profane or disgusting be uttered or listened to, from the most determined Free-thinker, as '*Jesus for ever! The King for ever! The Bourbons for ever! The Archbishop for ever!*' I should like to know how the Londoners would receive—*Three cheers for Jesus—three cheers for the King—three cheers for the Duke of Cumberland—and, three for the Bishop of Clogher!*"

Traps.—One day last week, as a young man, a journeyman carpenter, was walking from this town to Brighton, and finding himself behind time, to recover it took the liberty of jumping up behind the carriage of some gentleman that had overtaken him on the road; but no sooner had he gained his seat on the foot-board than, by some *trap-like* operation, an iron spike sprang into his thigh, and inflicted a wound that will no doubt make him cautious of trespassing in the same way again. But every one ought not the owner of the carriage to have painted on its hinder panel, as his motto—"Beware of Spring Traps!"—*Sumner Advertiser*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Whig Club of Cheshire & the Adjacent Counties.

CHESTER, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1822.

On this day the Annual General Meeting of the Cheshire Whig Club was held at the Royal Hotel, Chester.

A letter was read from the venerable Dean of St. Asaph, (Dr. Shipley), in whose person, and at whose risk 38 years ago, the right of juries to determine the law as well as fact, in cases of libel, was established. The letter expressed his regret that old age and lameness disabled him from attending. He approved of the object of the meeting, and urged them to make a public declaration of their principles.

At six o'clock about eighty gentlemen sat down to an excellent dinner, among whom were:—Lord Grosvenor, President; Admiral Tollemache, Vice-President; Lord Crewe, Lord Belgrave, Mr. Phillips, M. P., Mr. Williams, M. P. for Lincoln, Mr. Wicksted, High Sheriff, Mr. Tollet, Mr. Davenport, the Hon. Mr. Conliffe, Mr. Williams, Sub-Sheriff, Mr. Swanwick, Secretary, &c.

The cloth having been removed, *Non Nobis Domine* was sung; after which the President gave,—

"The King," which was drank with loud applause.

"The Royal Family, and may they never forget the principles which seated them on the Throne."

"The Principles of the Constitution of 1688."

"The People—may they know their rights, and knowing, assert them."—(drank with great applause.)

"Lord Erskine and Trial by Jury."

Lord CREWE gave the Memory of his late illustrious friend, the Right Hon. Charles James Fox.

"The strong hold of Liberty—a Free Press."—(drank with loud cheers.)

Song—Life's a bumper.

The PRESIDENT next proposed, "The essential form of Liberty, a full, fair, and free Representation of the People in the Commons House of Parliament."

Admiral TOLLEMACHE, the Vice-President, now rose, and proposed the health of their Noble President. Upon the subject of reform, he declared himself entirely in favour of that measure. (applause). He might differ with many as to the mode of bringing reform about. There were many who were for partial and temporising measures, but with those he did not agree. (applause). He was for a general reform, (continued applause)—a reform that would represent property, and represent the people. To effect that, he saw no other means than purity of election—that the people should be not nominal but real electors—that the voters should go to the poll without the possibility of being bribed or influenced, and then all the necessity for canvassing would be done away with. Placemen and Pensioners would not then be selected, but men of abilities and integrity, to watch over the interests of the people, and to uphold the cause of public liberty. (applause.) The gallant Admiral concluded by proposing the health of the Noble President, which was drank with three times three, amid loud and long-continued cheers.

His Lordship returned thanks. He said, it was impossible not to see that attempts were made to introduce arbitrary power—attempts which, he trusted, would not succeed. It was also impossible not to perceive the enormous influence of the Crown, and not to condemn the purposes for which that influence was exerted. To himself it was unaccountable, after the lesson which the Revolution had taught, that men in power should have gone on attempting to establish arbitrary power in this country, without seeing the danger of such an attempt—if they were to look back even to the time of the Tudors, they would see scarcely an instance in which arbitrary power did not bring misery upon its possessor. Adverting to a recent change in the Administration, he said, if that change were to lead to a better state of things, he should rejoice at it; but it appeared to him that no change would take place for the better. Any change would be of little avail under the existing system—no matter who was Secretary for Foreign Affairs. The evil effects of the present Administration were observable everywhere, but in nowhere more than in the Government of Ireland. (hear, hear, hear). In that unhappy country nothing was perceptible but misrule. Every measure of conciliation was resisted by the heads of the Administration; the Catholic question, against which no rational argument remained, was yet opposed and defeated by the same party; and whilst Ireland demanded consolation and relief, Ministers, by way of quieting the people, answered their claim for the restoration of constitutional rights, by enacting the Insurrection Law. Ministers were impolitic enough to connect this Government with the tyrant States of Europe, and had lent this country to their ambitious plans—the lavish expenditure which that

connection induced, increased the public embarrassment, and when the people complained, they were answered by the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, and afterwards by those restrictions on public discussion to which he had before alluded. The noble Lord concluded by proposing—

"The Whig Club of Cheshire and the adjacent Counties—and may its example be speedily followed in other districts," which was drank with applause.

Mr. DAVENPORT then rose, and said, that there was no stronger proof of the progress of steady principle than the fact that they had gone forth into counties where a germ of them did not before exist. Had the example of that club been followed in other counties, there was nothing either in or out of Parliament which would so strongly operate in producing that change which the country so long demanded. (applause). But unfortunately the present was not an age of political triumphs. It would appear that many gentlemen considered the difficulty of the undertaking as a dispensation from the duty of making any effort. If he were asked by any one how far he meant to carry reform, he would answer in the same way, that he would to a physician who might ask what quantity of medicine he would take for any complaint?—he should say, just as much as might be necessary to impart a healthy action to the diseased part, and no more. In conclusion, he recommended a kind and conciliating disposition to the club—they should approximate rather than diverge, always adhering to those main points which there could be no difference of opinion among the friends of the Constitution. (loud cheers).

The PRESIDENT gave—the health of their worthy Secretary Mr. Swanwick.

Mr. SANDWICK said, before the establishment of the club, it was little known that there was in Chester a party able and willing to advocate the rights of the people. It was to the aristocracy of the country that the people had to look for opposition to bad measures, but it was desirable that such a meeting as that should be marked by moderation and conciliation. It was happy for this country that, like the nations of the Continent, she was not obliged to look about for abstract principles for the establishment of her liberties; she had only to look to the laws and institutions of the country, without appealing to a state of things which would render the institutions of the country of no effect. He admitted that the Constitution was the pride and boast of the country, and the envy of the world; but unfortunately, in the course of time, its institution had changed, and required to be amended, and in nothing more than in our representative system.

The PRESIDENT gave—"Lord Molyneux, Mr. Birch, Messrs. Phillips, and the Whigs of Lancashire."

Mr. PHILLIPS returned thanks. He felt the honour as having been paid him by sensible men—by men who considered not what would gratify the government, but the interests of the people. It became more necessary to support their principles after witnessing the effort of the last peace of Europe, when the people were delivered over like beasts of burden to whatever Potentate they were allotted, in violation of all their feelings and attachments. What was the consequence of that disgraceful transfer? Disaffection spread itself all over Europe. A set of Monarchs were ready to take advantage of every disturbance; and to the disgrace of England, she took a part in enslaving and degrading mankind. (applause). There was not a real lover of liberty in Europe and America, who did not know that England had used her efforts to continue legitimacy wherever it was established. It was true it had been said, that we were bound to observe a strict neutrality between Kings and their people; but let that pretended neutrality of ministers be contrasted with the papers in their pay. Did they not daily see the ministerial prints defending the atrocities of the oppressors, whilst they vilified the struggles of the oppressed? Had not every Gentleman seen in those papers the Greeks vilified, whilst the brutal and barbarous Turks were defended? On such a subject to feel indifferent was a crime. Good God! to hear Englishmen, the heirs of liberty, endeavour to vilify the sufferers, whilst they defended and shielded the tyrants! It was a degeneracy that he did not expect to find in the bosom of any man in this country. The great vice of our rulers is, that they possess no love of liberty—in every instance they have shown a contempt for the feelings of the people—they have taken every opportunity of extending the influence of the Crown—they know that influence to be necessary for them—theirs is a Government of patronage, and the rights of the people would disturb it. Therefore it is that they characterise reformers as anarchists; that they oppose Reform, however in unison with the principles of the Revolution. It had been said that representation could not be in proportion to the population; he did not say that it should, but he did say that the representation ought not to be in an inverse ratio to the population. One county ought not to return forty four members, while the county of Lancaster only returned 14. There then was a blot. Mr. Canning had said, that wherever there was a blot, he was ready to remove it. Let the Right Hon. Gent. remove that. A great proportion of the middle classes—he believed the most virtuous of all persons who were every

day becoming more intelligent, were all left unrepresented. Common justice, as well as the tranquillity of the country, required that these persons should have the rights of citizens. Reform might be put off from time to time, until at length a reform, not in itself reasonable, would be introduced. If the present system were allowed to go on, a convulsion, he feared, would ensue; the reign of patronage and humbug must have an end. It was, he said, a shame—a great blot on the Constitution—that the most industrious orders of society should be denied the privilege, which was, in fact, the most necessary and most desirable to free minds.

"The only Holy Alliance—that of People and Rulers"—(loud applause.)

The President next gave—"Mr. Williams, Member for Lincoln, and the Independence of the English Bar. (The applause which followed this toast lasted for several minutes.)" Silence having been at length obtained.

Mr. WILLIAMS rose to return thanks. He felt convinced that if there ever existed a reason for forming the present club, there now existed powerful reasons for its continuance, for there was nothing in our domestic relations or foreign politics which could allow any delay in giving their best attention to public affairs, and bringing to the question whatever of independence they still possessed. A conspiracy was raging—he wished he could say it was confined to the Continent—to silence all discussions and put an end to inquiry. (applause.) It had been truly said by their worthy Secretary, that great changes had taken place in the Constitution—unfortunately, not for the better. It was their peculiar duty, if possible, to see restored their violated rights. The Constitution after all, was but a Constitution upon paper, unless its principles were carried into effect. It had been said by Mr. Burke, that the most refined and delicate part of the Constitution was, that it brought to the surface men whom the people loved and, confided in; if this ever was so no longer; for the last fifty years the system operated in a quite different way—it operated as a hindrance, a ban, an exclusion. The Hon. Gentleman next adverted to the present state of our military establishment, an establishment which in time of peace had no example since the Revolution. How different was the policy pursued at that period of English Freedom, when William himself was obliged to dismiss his Dutch Guards, because the keeping up of these Guards was held to be offensive, to the feelings and dangerous to the liberties of Englishmen. In 1750, when our military establishment consisted of 18,000 men, there were violent complaints against the maintenance of so large a body of troops. What would the people of these days say if they saw the present terrific military power? He complained not only of the amount of that force but of the fatal ostentation of bringing them forward upon every real or pretended occasion, to the exclusion of the civil power. (loud cheers.) In no one instance save one, had there been really an appearance of the necessity of calling them out. The exception was that of the Spafford riots, or should he call it rebellion?—When two Gentlemen, Mr. Alderman Wood and Mr. Shaw, put down that rebellion, seized the whole insignia of war—their arms, baggage, and ammunition, without even the assistance of a Deputy Constable or a Quarter-master's guard. (a laugh.) He lamented that England, once distinguished for holding out her hand to the distressed—now appeared indifferent and unmoved. Not the brutal outrage of the Turk excited their indignation, nor the cries of the Christian Greeks, struggling to assert once more the liberties of that land which must be ever dear to the patriot and the scholar. Not all this could induce England to raise her hand or her voice. She remained inactive—or if she moved, it was in hostility to the popular cause. Was it to be supposed that the English of the present day were more profligate than those of former times—that they heedlessly and without cause cast out of their hands the gifts of fortune, and the advantages of character?—Were this so, he might exclaim—

"Ætas majorum, pejor avis, tulit
Nos nequiores, mox daturos
Progeniem vitiosiore."

But no man could suppose this—the fact was, that the good sense and good feeling of the people had not been sufficiently brought to bear upon those mighty and interesting occasions. The right honourable gentleman (Mr. Canning,) in a speech of which they had heard so much, seemed to consider that which he called public opinion, formed a sufficient counterpoise to the alarming and increasing influence of the Crown.—But if public opinion operated, he and his colleagues would not be in office half an hour. What had public opinion been able to do? Did it punish Ministers for acts of gross corruption? Was it able to prevail on the King to turn out Ministers for their most miraculous and unheard-of persecution of the Queen? (cheers) No—they advised their master to proceed in that persecution, even at the hazard of the monarchy. (cheers.) They acquitted the Queen by the pressure of public opinion he allowed, but then they kept their seats. He did not object to public opinion out of doors, but he wished for the ancient, homely, constitutional mode of having it expressed in Parliament by men elected, not by 150 or 200 persons, but by the great body of the people. (applause.) The honourable

and learned gentleman concluded his speech by proposing the following toast:—

"In spite of the Congress of Verona, the Cause of Liberty all over the World," which was drank with applause.

The President did not retire till near one o'clock—shortly after which the meeting broke up.

Brazilian Manifesto.

MANIFESTO OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE CONSTITUTIONAL PRINCE REGENT AND PERPETUAL DEFENDER OF THE KINGDOM OF BRAZIL, TO THE PEOPLE OF THAT KINGDOM.

BRAZILIANS.—The time for deceiving mankind is past. Governments which would still found their power upon the pretended ignorance of the people, or upon antiquated errors and abuses, are destined to see the colossus of their greatness fall from the fragile basis on which it had been erected. It is in consequence of not attending to this principle, that the Cortes of Lisbon have forced the provinces of the south of Brazil to throw off the yoke prepared for them. It is in consequence of being duly impressed with it, that I now see all Brazil united around me, calling upon me to defend its rights and maintain its liberty and independence. I comply, Brazilians, while I declare to you the truth. Listen to me!

The Congress of Lisbon, arrogating to itself the tyrannical right of imposing on Brazil a new compact—an article of faith, signed under a partial and prospective oath, and which could in no way involve the approval of self-destruction—has compelled us to examine the pretended titles which are set up, and to investigate the injustice of such unreasonable pretensions. This examination, which insulted reason counselled and required has proved to the Brazilians that Portugal, in overthrowing all established forms—in changing all the ancient and respectable institutions of the Monarchy—in passing the sponge of moral oblivion over all her relation, and in re-constituting herself anew, cannot compel us to accept a dishonourable system, without violating those very principles on which she has founded her revolution and the right of changing her political institutions—without destroying those bases upon which her own rights, the inalienable rights of man, are founded, without opposing the progress of reason and justice, which has its laws in the nature of things, and never in the individual caprices of men.

The southern provinces of Brazil having, therefore, united and assumed the majestic attitude of a people recognizing their right to liberty and happiness, have turned their eyes towards me, the son of their King and their friend, who, regarding in its true point of view this rich and great portion of our globe, who, knowing the talents of its inhabitants, and the immense resources of its soil, sees with pain the irregular and tyrannical course of those who so falsely and prematurely have named themselves the fathers of the country, and have attempted to change their character of representatives of the people of Portugal into that of Sovereigns of all the immense Portuguese Monarchy. I have consequently considered that it would be unworthy of me and of the King whose son and delegate I am, to disregard the wishes of his faithful subjects, who repressing republican desire and propensities, avoid the fascinating example of neighbouring states, and deposit in me all their hopes: in this way Royalty is preserved in the great American continent and the rights of the august house of Braganza are acknowledged.

I have acceded to the generous and sincere wishes of this people, and have remained in Brazil, making known my firm resolution to our King, and being persuaded that this step would be the Cortes of Lisbon the thermometer of the disposition of Brazil, of its sense of its own dignity, and of the new elevation of its sentiments. I hoped, also, that this proceeding would make the Cortes stop in the career which they had commenced, and return to the paths of justice, from which they had departed. This, reason dictated; but the giddy views of egotism stifled its voice and its precepts. The indignation of the United Provinces was then, as might be expected, roused, and in a moment, as if by magic all their ideas and sentiments conveyed to one single point and to one sole end. Without the din of arms, and without the cries of anarchy, they calmly required of me that I should, as a guarantee of their precious liberty and national honour, cause the prompt installation of a general, constituent, and legislative assembly for Brazil. I was desirous to delay the period of the meeting of this assembly, in order to see whether the pride of the Cortes of Lisbon would yield to the voice of reason and justice, and to a sense of their own interest; but the order made and transmitted by them to the Portuguese Consuls, prohibiting the forwarding of arms and ammunition for Brazil, was a signal of war and an actual commencement of hostilities.

This kingdom accordingly required, that as I had declared myself its perpetual defender, I should proceed to take the most energetic and prompt measures for its security, honour, and prosperity. If I had failed in my resolution, then would my sacred promises have been on the one hand broken; and on the other, who could have restrained the

evils of anarchy, the dismemberment of these provinces, and all the furies of democracy? What violent contests would follow, between inveterate parties, between thousands of successively rising and conflicting factions? To whom would then belong the gold and the diamonds of our inexhaustible mines, those rich rivers which from the strength of our states, that prodigious fertility which is the great source of riches and prosperity? Who would reconcile so many opposing parties, who would civilise our scattered population, separated by numerous rivers as large as seas? Who would then communicate with our Indians in the centre of their impenetrable forests, or behind high and inaccessible mountains? Brazil, this fine portion of nature's workmanship, the envy and admiration of the nations of the world, would indeed be lacerated, and the benevolent views of Providence would be defeated, at least for many years retarded.

I should be responsible for all these evils, for the blood which would be shed, for the victims which would infallibly be sacrificed to passions and to private interests. I have therefore formed my resolution—I have adopted the course which the people wished, and I have ordered the convocation of the Assembly of Brazil, in order to cement the political independence of the kingdom, without breaking the ties of Portuguese fraternity. Thus may the different parts of the united kingdom of Portugal, Brazil, and Algarves, justly and decorously harmonize; and thus may be preserved under one chief, two families which are separated by immense seas, and which can alone be retained in union by the bonds founded on an equality of rights and a reciprocity of interests.

Brazilians!—On your account, it is not necessary to revert to the evils to which you were subject, and which occasioned the representation made to me by the magistracy and people of this city on the 23d of May, and gave rise to my royal decree of the 3d of June of the present year; but the respect we owe to mankind requires that we should state the reasons which led to your first proceedings, and to my conduct. The history of the act of the Congress of Lisbon with respect to Brazil presents a series of unjust and unreasonable proceedings, the objects of which were to paralyze the prosperity of Brazil, to consume the vital principle of the country, and to reduce her to a state of inanity and feebleness which would infallibly lead to her ruin and subjugation. To convince the world of the truth of this assertion, it is only necessary to enter into the simple exposition of the following facts:—

The Congress of Lisbon legislated on the affair of Brazil without waiting for her representatives, thus setting aside the sovereignty of the majority of the nation.

That Congress denied to Brazil a delegation of the executive power so necessary for the development of its full force, considering the great distance which separates Portugal from Brazil, thus leaving the latter without laws suited to her climate and local circumstances, and without prompt resources for her necessities.

The Congress refused to Brazil a centre of union, and power, for the purpose of enfeebling her, previously inciting her provinces to set aside that centre of union which has already happily established.

Governments were decreed to Brazil void of stability and union, with three insubordinate, rival, and contradictory centre of activity, thus destroying the rank of Brazil as a kingdom, and undermining the basis of her future greatness and prosperity, and leaving her all elements of disorder and anarchy.

The Brazilians were excluded from all honourable posts, and your cities were filled with European troops commanded by foreign, cruel, and immoral chiefs.

Enthusiastic reception and lavish encomiums were given to all the barbarians who inflicted painful wounds on your hearts, and promised to continue to lacerate them. Rapacious hands were laid on the resources of the Bank of Brazil, which was surcharged with an enormous national debt, of which the Congress took no heed, though the credit of that Bank was closely connected with the public credit and prosperity of Brazil.

Negotiations were entered into with foreign nations for alienating portions of your territory for the purpose of enfeebling and subjugating you.

Your fortresses were disarmed, your arsenals stripped, your ports left defenceless, and your whole navy called to the ports of Portugal; your treasures were drained by repeated plunderers for the payment of foreign troops, who came uninvited to shed your blood and destroy you; while at the same time you were prohibited the use of foreign arms and ammunition, by which you might revenge yourselves and assert your independence.

You were presented with a project of commercial relations, which, under false appearances of chimerical reciprocity and equality, monopolized your riches, closed your ports against foreign trade, thus destroying your agriculture and industry, and reducing the inhabitants of Brazil to the state of colonists.

The Brazilian representatives were from the first treated, and still are treated, with indignity and contempt, when they have the courage to contend for their rights;—who would believe it;—threats have been held out of emancipating the slaves, and arming them against their own masters.

Finally, to close this long narrative of horrible acts of injustice, when, for the first time the Congress heard the expressions of your just indignation, they loaded the Brazilians with insult, and sought to vindicate their own crimes by alleging that they had been committed by your concurrence and consent.

The delegation of the executive power, which the Congress rejected as anticonstitutional, is now offered to us by a commission from that Congress, and with such liberality, that instead of a centre of the same power, which was all that you required, it is wished to concede to you two or more. What unheard-of generosity! But who is so blind as not to perceive that the sole object of this proposition is to destroy your power and integrity, to arm provinces against provinces, and brothers against brothers.

We agree then, generous inhabitants of this vast and powerful Empire, that the great step of your independence and happiness, so often foretold by the great politicians of Europe, is now attained. You are now a Sovereign people, you have now entered into the society of independent nations, to which you possess a rightful claim. The honour and dignity of the nation, the desire of her prosperity, the voice of Nature herself, require that the colonies should cease to be colonies when they attained to their virility, and that, though treated as colonies, you shall no longer be so in reality, but shall continue to remain a kingdom. Finally, the same right which Portugal had to set aside her ancient institutions, and to reconstitute herself, that right should with more reason belong to you, who inhabit a vast and extensive country, with a population larger, though more scattered, than that of Portugal, and which will go on increasing with the same rapidity which distinguishes the fall of heavy bodies through the air. If Portugal deny you this right, she herself renounces the right which she may plead in order to obtain the recognition of her new constitution by foreign nations, who would in that case have it in their power to allege just motives for interfering with her domestic affairs, and violating the attributes of the sovereignty and independence of nations.

What then remains for you to do, Brazilians?—It remains for you to unite yourselves all in interests, in love, in hopes; to establish the august assembly of Brazil in the exercise of its functions, in order that in holding by the helm of reason and prudence, it may succeed in avoiding the rocks which are so unfortunately presented in the sea of revolution by France, Spain, and even Portugal herself; and in order that it may mark with greater precision and wisdom the division of the powers, and establishing the code of your legislation in sound philosophy, may apply it to your peculiar circumstances.

Doubt it not, Brazilians; your representatives occupied, not in overcoming opposition, but in establishing rights, will maintain yours which have been trampled under foot and unknown for three centuries: they will consecrate the true principles of the Brazilian representative monarchy: they will declare King of this beautiful country Senhor D. Joao VI., my august Father, of whose love you are entirely possessed; they will cut off all the heads of the Hydras of anarchy and despotism; they will impose on all the public officers the necessary responsibility, and the just and legitimate will of the nation will never more behold its majestic flight interrupted for a single instant.

Firm in the invariable principle of never sanctioning abuses, from which new ones are constantly arising, your representatives will spread light and new order throughout the dark chaos of the public property, of the economical administration, and of the civil and criminal laws. They will have the courage to believe that ideas which are useful and necessary to the welfare of our species, are not destined solely to adorn the pages of books, and that the perfectibility granted to man by the Supreme Creator should never meet with opposition, but should concur towards the social order and happiness of nations.

They will give you a code of laws adequate to the nature of your local circumstances, of your population, interests, and relations, the execution of which will be confided to upright judges, will administer gratuitous justice, and will cause to disappear all the pettifogging cavils of your forum, founded on ancient, ridiculous, complicated, and contradictory laws. They will give you a penal code dictated by reason and humanity, in place of these sanguinary and absurd laws of which you have hitherto been the suffering victims. You will have a system of imposts which will respect the labours of agriculture, the works of industry, the dangers of navigation, and freedom of trade; a clear and harmonious system, which will facilitate the purchase and circulation of stock, and remove the hundred mysterious keys which locked the obscure labyrinth of the finances, and which never allowed the citizens to understand the rate of the sale of the national funds.

Brave soldiers, you shall possess also a military code, which, forming an army of disciplined citizens, shall unite the valour which defends the country with the civic virtues which protect and secure her.

Cultivators of literature and science, almost always abhorred or despised by despotism, you will now find the road to honour and glory open and disencumbered. Virtue and merit will be seen in conjunction to adorn the sanctuary of the country, while intrigue will no longer close the avenues of the throne, hitherto open only to hypocrisy and deceit.

Citizens of every class, Brazilian youth, you shall have a national code of public instruction, which shall cultivate and cherish the talents of this blessed climate, and will place our constitution under the safe-guard of future generations, transmitting to the whole nation a liberal education, which will communicate to its members the instruction necessary for promoting the happiness of the great Brazilian whole.

Behold, inhabitants of Brazil, behold the perspective of glory, and of greatness, which presents itself: be not terrified with the defects of your present situation; the torrent of civilization has already begun to pour impetuously from the deserts of California to the straits of Magalhães. Constitution and legal liberty are the inexhaustible sources of prodigies, and will form the bridge over which all that is good in old and convulsed Europe will pass to our continent. Fear not the foreign nations; Europe, which recognized the independence of the United States of America, and which remained neutral in the struggle of the Spanish colonies, cannot fail to recognize the independence of Brazil, which, with so much justice, and after such expedients and resources, has also succeeded in entering into the great family of nations. We shall never involve ourselves in their private affairs; and they in their turn will never seek to disturb the peace and free trade which we shall offer them, and which will be guaranteed by a representative Government which we are about to establish.

Let no other cry be heard among you but that of Union. From the Amazons to the Plata let Independence be the only echo. Let our provinces form the mysterious faggot which no force can break. Let all old prejudices at once disappear, and let the love of the general good be substituted for that of any one province or city. Disregard, Brazilians, the obscure blasphemers who utter against you, against me, and against our liberal system, injuries, calumnies, and abuse: remember that when they praised you, Brazil was lost. Let them say that we are rising against Portugal, against the mother country, against our benefactors, while we, preserving our rights, punishing by our laws, and consolidating our liberty, seek to save Portugal from a new class of tyrants.

Let them cease to call us rebels to our King. He knows that we love him as a citizen king, and that we wish to rescue him from the shameful state of captivity to which they have reduced him tearing from infamous demagogues the mask of hypocrisy, and marking with true liberalism the just limits of political powers. Let them cease to seek to persuade the world that we endeavouring to break all the ties of union with our European brethren. "No, we would establish that union on solid bases, free from the influence of a party which shamefully contemns our rights, and which has in numerous instances openly shown its tyrannical and overbearing disposition, by acts tending to our dishonour and prejudice, which weakens and irretrievably destroys that moral force so necessary in a congress, and which depends entirely for its support on public opinion and justice.

Illustrions, Bahians! generous and unfortunate portion of Brazil, on whose soil have fastened those hungry and pestiferous harpies, how much does your destiny grieve me! How long an interval will it not require to dry up your tears and soften your indignation! Bahians! courage is your device! Expel from your bosoms those monsters who feed on your blood! Fear not! your delay is their strength. They are no longer Portuguese. Expel them, and unite yourselves to us, who open our arms to receive you.

Valient Mineirans! Intrepid Pernambucans! Defenders of Brazilian liberty, fly to succour your brethren. It is not the cause of one province, it is the cause of all Brazil, which is defended in the first discovery of Cabral. Extinguish this nest of wolves which still sustain the sanguinary caprices of the factions party. Call to your recollection, Pernambucans, the burning piles of Bonito and the scenes of the Recife. Spare, however, and love as brothers, all pacific Portuguese who respect our rights, and wish for our and their own felicity.

Inhabitants of the Ceara, of the Maranhão, of the rich Para, all you of the beautiful and fertile provinces of the North! come and subscribe the act of our emancipation, in order that we may immediately take our place (and time it is so to do) in the great political association, Brazilians in general! Friends, let us all unite. I am your compatriot, your defender. Let us aim at the glory and prosperity of Brazil, as the only reward of our labours. While marching by this path, you will always find me at your head, and in the place of the greatest danger. Be as-

sured that my happiness depends upon yours. It will be my glory to govern a brave and free people. Give me, then, the example of your virtue and your union. Be worthy of yourselves.

Palace of Rio de Janeiro, Aug. 1, 1822.

Bishop of Limerick's Charge.

On Thursday the 3d of October, the excellent and respect Lord Bishop of Limerick held his annual visitation at the cathedral, on which occasion the Rev. John Fitzgerald, lately presented to the Prebend of Tullybrack, preached a most impressive sermon, from the emphatic words—"Take heed therefore unto yourselves, and to all the flock over which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseers, to feed the church of God, which he hath purchased with his own blood."—Acts c. 20. v. 29.

After which, the Lord Bishop in a luminous manner addressed the clergy, and in his charge, after stating with great urgency the importance of establishing schools for the education of the lower classes, his Lordship adverted to the late act enabling the clergy to set leases of their tithes for a term of years, and recommended to the clergy to show their readiness to give effect to it, by notifying that they wished to receive proposals from such persons as are competent to take leases from them, and closing with such proposals when a fair value should be offered. He then called the attention of the Clergy to the description given of them in a late pamphlet, entitled, "Thoughts on the Education of the Peasantry of Ireland," for the purpose of warning them of the circumstances in their conduct which had been made the subject of animadversion, and at the same time showing them in what manner they might be of service to their Roman Catholic parishioners, without giving offence, in which this pamphlet was particularly well calculated to be their guide, being evidently written by a Roman Catholic, who had considered the subject upon which he wrote with deep attention. The passages which concerned the conduct of the clergy, related to their being involved too much in the business and pursuits of country gentlemen, complimenting them upon their conduct as such, but at the same time strongly noticing the loss of clerical character which they sustained in the eyes of the people, and particularly of the Roman Catholics; and to illustrate this the author of the pamphlet states it as his opinion, that if a Roman Catholic priest should, in any case, lose the confidence of his parishioners, by acting in a manner derogatory to his character, those parishioners would never turn to the Protestant priest for religious consolation—not from sectarian prejudice, which, he says, enters but for little into the question—but because the Protestant clergyman has not upon him, in their eyes, the marks of a clerical character—because he possesses in their eyes nothing more than the character of a well bred, humane, and charitable country gentleman.

This, the Bishop said, should rouse them to the most active exertions, to show that they felt the clerical character to be that which they were strictly bound to maintain—to prove that when they interfered in secular business, it was from necessity, and not from choice—that they preferred their professional duties to all other; and his Lordship concluded this part of his charge by exhorting them to take care to show in their conduct all the marks of their important vocation, and none other; that they should be seen occupied wholly, and devoted exclusively, to the ministration of their office—should have no other pursuit, no other employment.

On the subject of attention to their Roman Catholic parishioners, his Lordship referred to the same pamphlet, in which the author says "We have known where the Protestant clergyman would seek in his cottage him whose religious profession did not permit him to attend at church, and having won his good will by a thousand acts of kindness and good neighbourhood, for which the casualties of life are ever making room, would breathe the spirit, and cultivate the feelings, and instil the doctrines, which are not of the church of England, or of the church of Rome particularly, but of the church of Christ."

On the subject of education, the Bishop dwelt with peculiar emphasis on a passage which we believe we give correctly, taken from the same writer—"It is every where in their (the clergy of the church of England) power to promote education. The mere education of letters will do good—it will break the soil, and prepare it for future cultivation. But more than this might be done. Let them have the written word of God. This is new to them, and will do much of itself. You will (adds the pamphlet referred to) be opposed, but not always, and you will succeed if you persevere. Do this, and then do not expect an instantaneous result. Be patient, and be satisfied that the good effects are certain—that they will come in due time, and give peace to the country, and security to property, and stability to the foundation of society."

After delivering the charge, which his Lordship did in the most impressive manner, he examined minutely into the state of every parish, and adjourned the visitation to the 16th of October, on which day the clergy who were not present on Thursday are required to attend.

The Liberal:

VERSE AND PROSE FROM THE SOUTH.—No. I.

(To be Continued Occasionally.)

Without dwelling upon the impropriety of indulging in that which, by the public, must be deemed anticipative criticism, we need scarcely observe, that other reasons exist in the present instance, of a nature to confine us imperatively to the bounds of a mere notice. All we therefore aim at, is, to supply a few brief allusions to the contents of this long-expected first number, and to illustrate our observations by passages from its most characteristic articles. Were some of these reasons non-existent, indeed, we are led to believe, that by so doing we shall fall in more expressly with the humour of the publication before us,—which is thus introduced:—

"We are not going to usher in our publication with any pomp of prospectus. We mean to be very pleasant and ingenious, of course; but decline proving it beforehand by a long common-place. The greater the flourish of trumpets now-a-days, the more suspicious what follows. Whatever it may be our luck to turn out, we at least wave our privilege of having the way prepared for us by our own monthpieces,—by words with long tails, and antitheses two and two. If we succeed, so much the better. If not, we shall at all events not die of the previous question, like an honest proposal in Parliament.

"But we are forced to be prefatory, whether we would or no: for others, it seems, have been so anxious to furnish us with something of this sort, that they have blown the trumpet for us; and done us the honour of announcing, that nothing less is to ensue, than a dilapidation of all the outworks of civilized society. Such at least, they say, is our intention; and such would be the consequences, if they, the trumpeters, did not take care, by counter-lyasts, to puff the said outworks up again. We should be more sensible of this honour, if it did not arise from a confusion of ideas. They say, that we are to cut up religion, morals, and everything that is legitimate;—a pretty carving. It only shews what they really think of their own opinions on those subjects. The other day, a ministerial paper said, that "robes and coronations were the strong-holds of royalty." We do not deny it; but if such is their strength, what is their weakness? If by religion, they meant anything really worthy of divine or human beings; if by morals, justice and beneficence; if by everything legitimate, they meant but half of what their own laws and constitutions have provided against the impudent pretensions of the despotic,—then we should do our best to leave religion and morals as we found them; and shew their political good faith at least half as much respect as we do. But when we know,—and know too from our intimacy with various classes of people,—that there is not a greater set of hypocrites in the world, than these pretended teachers of the honest and experienced part of our countrymen;—when we know that their religion, even when it is in earnest on any point (which is very seldom) means the most ridiculous and untenable notions of the Divine Being, and in all other cases means nothing but the Bench of Bishops;—when we know that their morals consist, for the most part, in a secret and practical contempt of their own professions, and for the least and best part, of a few dull examples of something a little more honest, clapped in front to make a show and a screen; and weak enough to be made tools against all mankind; and when we know to crown all, that their "legitimacy," as they call it, is the most unlawful of all lawless and impudent things, tending, under pretence that the whole world are as corrupt and ignorant as themselves, to put it at the mercy of the most brute understandings among them,—men by their very education in these pretensions, rendered the least fit to sympathize with their fellow men, and as unhappy, after all, as the lowest of their slaves;—when we know all this, and see nine-tenths of all the intelligent men in the world alive to it, and as resolved as we are to oppose it, then indeed we are willing to accept the title of enemies to religion, morals, and legitimacy, and hope to do our duty with all becoming profaneness accordingly. God defend us from the piety of thinking him a monster! God defend us from the morality of slaves and turncoats, and from the legitimacy of half a dozen lawless old gentlemen, to whom, it seems, human nature is an estate in fee.

"The object of our work, is not political, except inasmuch as all writing now-a-days must involve something to that effect; the connexion between politics and all other subjects of interest to mankind having been discovered, never again to be done away. We wish to do our work quietly, if people will let us,—to contribute our liberalities in the shape of Poetry, Essays, Tales, Translations, and other amenities of which kings themselves may read and profit, if they are not afraid of seeing their own faces in every species of inkstand. Italian Literature, in particular, will be a favourite subject with us; and so was German and Spanish to have been, till we lost the accomplished Scholar and Friend who was to share our task; but perhaps we may be able to get a supply of the scholarship, though not of the friendship. It may be

our good fortune to have more than one foreign correspondent, who will be an acquisition to the reader. In the mean time, we must do our best by ourselves; and the reader may be assured he shall have all that is in us, clear and candid at all events, if nothing else; for

"We love to pour out all ourselves as plain
"As downright Shippen or as old Montaigne."

In further allusion to the affected apprehension for "religion and social order," the preface thus concludes:—

"The rest, which we are going to say, is this;—that although we condemn by wholesale certain existing demands upon our submission and credulity, we are not going to discover every imaginative thing even in a religion to be nonsense, like a semi-liberalized Frenchman; nor, on the other hand, to denounce all levity and wit to be nonsense and want of feeling, like a semi-liberalized German. If we are great admirers of Voltaire, we are great admirers also of Goëthe and Schiller. If we pay our homage to Dante and Milton, we have a tribute also for the brilliant sovereignties of Ariosto and Boccaccio.

"Wherever, in short, we see the mind of man exhibiting powers of its own, and at the same time helping to carry on the best interests of human nature,—however it may overdo the matter a little on this side or on that, or otherwise partake of the common frailty through which it passes, there we recognize the demi-gods of liberal worship; there we bow down and own our lords and masters; there we hope for the final passing away of all obscene worships, however formalized, of all monstrous sacrifices of the many to the few, however, 'legitimized' and besotted."

In conformity with the humble plan which we have marked out for this notice, we shall commence our somewhat delicate task by attempting to convey a slight idea of the *Vision of Judgement*, by Quevedo Redivivus, a personage whom no one on earth will mistake. This *Vision*, has avowedly been suggested by another *Vision*, but, as the reader will perceive, it avoids the supererogatory sin of hexameters. We cannot for a moment pretend not to foresee the horror which this *Vision* will excite in pious personages, among whom the original *Vision* excited no horror at all. It never occurs to critics of this class, that to make free with the presumed attributes of the Deity, and to deal out the judgments of omniscience in the propagation of solemn cant, nauseous flattery, and the most interested purpose, is, in any respect, indecent. The density of the hypocrisy shuts out the perception of the thing called blasphemy altogether, and the vilest use of what are regarded as sacred images, is sanctified by a baseness of adulation which ought to render it ten times more odious. Now we scarcely need observe, that if the Laureate has a right, "an earthly guest," to penetrate into the "heaven of heavens," in order to "presume" a judgement upon human character, the same liberty is open to other people; and the fact of differing on the judgment delivered, makes no sort of distinction in the indecorum, if such it be. Quevedo Redivivus and Mr. Southey clearly disagree as to the kingly merits of George III. and they doubtless possess an equal liberty to dream a dream of his final destiny; or if there be an irreverence in the procedure, the Laureate has obviously led the way. Under the protection of his mighty example, Quevedo Redivivus may securely take shelter; mere difference of opinion ought to go for nothing. His manner, to be sure, is also a little contrasted, although certainly not a whit more eccentric. No doubt the following opens with a degree of unpretending simplicity, altogether at variance with the exalted style and sentiment of Mr. Southey's hexameters:—

SAINT Peter sat by the celestial gate,
His keys were rusty, and the lock was dull,
So little trouble had been given of late;
Not that the place by any means was full,
But since the Gallic era "sighty-eight,"
The devils had ta'en a longer, stronger pull,
And a "pull altogether," as they say
At sea—which drew most souls another way.
The angels all were singing out of tune,
And hoarse with having little else to do,

Except the recording angel—

Who found, indeed, the facts to multiply
With such rapidity of vice and woe,
That he had stripp'd off both his wings in quills,
And yet was in arrears of human ills.

A Committee is accordingly appointed for the dispatch of business.

His business so augmented of late years,
That he was forced, against his will, no doubt,
(Just like those cherubs, earthly ministers.)
For some resource to turn himself about,
And claim the help of his celestial peers,
To aid him ere he should be quite worn out
By the increased demand for his remarks;
Six angels and twelve saints were named his clerks.

This was a handsome board—at least for heaven:
And yet they had even then enough to do,
So many conquerors' cars were daily driven,
So many kingdoms fitted up anew;
Each day too slew its thousands six or seven,
Till at the crowning carnage, Waterloo,
They threw their peas down in divine disgust—
The page was so besmear'd with blood and dust.

The "sole good work" of Satan, in the following stanza, even Mr. Southey must allow to be, at least, impartial:—

This by the way; 'tis not mine to record
What angels shrink from: even the very devil
On this occasion his own work abhor'd,
So surfeited with the infernal revel;
Though he himself had sharpen'd every sword,
It almost quench'd his innate thirst of evil.
(Here Satan's sole good work deserves insertion—
'Tis, that he has both generals in reversion.

There is nothing more remarkable than the extreme candour with which the really good qualities of George III. are allowed and enumerated:—

In the first year of freedom's second dawn
Died George the Third; although no tyrant, one
Who shielded tyrants, till each sense withdrawn
Left him nor mental nor external sun:
A better farmer ne'er brush'd dew from lawn.

The manner of the aged monarch's death, and the circumstances attendant upon it, are described with great nature; so much so, indeed, that it has almost an equal chance of suiting his successor:—

He died!—his death made no great stir on earth;
His burial made some pomp; there was profusion
Of velvet, gilding, brass, and no great dearth
Of aught but tears—save those shed by collusion;
For these things may be bought at their true worth:
Of elegy there was the due infusion—
Bought also; and the torches, cloaks, and banners,
Heralds, and relics of old Gothic manners,
Form'd a sepulchral melo-drame.

He's dead—and upper earth with him has done:
He's buried; save the undertaker's bill,
Or lapidary scrawl, the world is gone
For him, unless he left a German will;
But where's the proctor who will ask his son?

The indefatigable Mrs. Serres has produced an answer to that question. But to proceed to a very harmless passage upon damnation, and one that is divested of the slightest touch of satire;—even the gravity of Calvinism will be delighted—

"God save the King!" It is a large economy
In God to save the like; but if he will
Be saving, all the better; for not one am I
Of those who think damnation better still:
I hardly know too if not quite alone am I
In this small hope of bettering future ill
By circumscribing, with some slight restriction,
The eternity of hell's hot jurisdiction.
I know this is unpopular; I know
'Tis blasphemous; I know one may be damn'd
For hoping no one else may e'er be so;
I know my catechism; I know we are cramm'd
With the best doctrines till we quite o'erflow;
I know that all save England's church have sham'd,
And that the other twice two hundred churches
And synagogues have made a damn'd bad purchase.
God help us all! God help me too! I am,
God knows, as helpless as the devil can wish,
And not a wit more difficult to damn
Than is to bring to land a late-hook'd fish
Or to the butcher to purvey the lamb;
Not that I'm fit for such a noble dish
As one day will be that immortal fry
Of almost every body born to die.

The comprehensiveness of the orthodox doctrine of damnation was possibly never described with more touching precision;—but now the action of the poem really begins—

Saint Peter sat by the celestial gate,
And nodded o'er his keys; when lo! there came
A wondrous noise he had not heard of late—
A rushing sound of wind, and stream, and flame;

In short, a roar of things extremely great,
Which would have made aught save a saint exclaim;
But he, with first a start and then a wink,
Said, "There's another star gone out, I think!"

This tumult is created by the arrival of the angelic caravan, with the soul of the deceased monarch, which procession is attended by a very sublime personage:—

But bringing up the rear of this bright host
A Spirit of a different aspect waved
His wings, like thunder-clouds above some coast
Whose barren breach with frequent wrecks is paved
His brow was like the deep when tempest-tost;
Fierce and unfathomable thoughts engraved
Eternal wrath on his immortal face,
And where he gazed a gloom pervaded space.
As he drew near, he gazed upon the gate
Ne'er to be enter'd more by him or sin,
With such a glance of supernatural hate,
As made Saint Peter wish himself within.

The gate of heaven opens, and this awful being is joined by "a beautiful mighty thing of light"—the archangel Michael. The rencontre and procedure to business are very striking:—

The Archangel bowed, not like a modern bean,
But with a graceful Oriental bend,
Pressing one radiant arm just where below
The heart in good men is supposed to tend,
He turned as to an equal, not too low,
But kindly; Satan met his ancient friend
With more hauteur, as might an old Castilian
Poor noble, meet a mushroom rich civilian.
He merely bent his diabolic brow
An instant; and then raising it, he stood
In act to assert his right or wrong, and show
Cause why King George by no means could or should
Make out a case to be exempt from woe.

Satan advances his claim with great dignity, making very light indeed of the souls of kings, as possessing so many of them; yet tenacious for his right, as a point of honour. His title to the particular soul before him, is thus asserted:—

"He came to his sceptre, young; he leaves it old;
"Look to the state in which he found his realm,
"And left it; and his annals too behold,
"How to a minion first he gave the helm;
How grew upon his heart a thirst for gold,
"The beggar's vice, which can but overwhelm
"The meanest heart; and for the rest, but glance
"Thine eye along America and France!
"Tis true, he was a tool from first to last;
"I have the workmen safe; but as a tool
"So let him be consumed! From out the past
"Of ages, since mankind have known the rule
"Of monarchs—from the bloody rolls amass'd
"Of sin and slaughter—from the Cæsar's school
"Take the worst pupil; and produce a reign
"More drench'd with gore, more cumber'd with the slain!
"He ever warr'd with freedom and the free:
"Nations as men, home subjects, foreign foes,
"So that they utter'd the word 'Liberty!'
"Found George the Third their first opponent. Whose
"History was ever stain'd as his will be
"With national and individual woes?
"I grant his household abstinence; I grant
"His neutral virtues, which most monarchs want;
"I know he was a constant consort; own
"He was a decent sire, and middling lord.
"All this is much, and most upon a throne;
"As temperance, if at Apicius' board,
"Is more than at an anchorite's supper shown.
"I grant him all the kindest can accord;
"And this was well for him, but not for those
"Millions who found him what oppression chose.
"The new world shook him off; the old yet groans
"Beneath what he and his prepared, if not
"Completed.

Satan concludes with his denial of the just rights of five millions of his Catholic subjects. The sudden burst of indignation exhibited by St. Peter at this treatment of his more direct votaries, is peculiarly vivacious and natural:—

"True! he allow'd them to pray God; but as
 "A consequence of prayer, refused the law
 "Which would have placed them upon the same base
 "With those who did not hold the saints in awe."
 But here Saint Peter started from his place,
 And cried, "You may the prisoner withdraw;
 "Ere Heaven shall ope her portals to this Gueff,
 "While I am guard, may I be damn'd myself!

Michael allays the very justifiable anger of St. Peter, and requests Satan to call up his witnesses. These, according to the practice of this Court, may consist of every soul who has been injured by the actions of the accused. The crowd is in consequence immense; and the manner in which it is summoned peculiarly fine. Satan waves his "swarthy hand," when—

Upon the verge of space, about the size
 Of half-a-crown, a little speck appear'd,
 (I've seen a something like it in the skies
 In the Ægean, ere a squall;) it near'd
 And, growing bigger, took another guise;
 Like an aerial ship it tack'd and steer'd
 Or was steer'd (I am doubtful of the grammar
 Of the last phrase, which makes the stanza stammer:—
 But take your choice;) and then it grew a cloud,
 And so it was—a cloud of witnesses.
 But such a cloud! No land ere saw a crowd
 Of locusts numerous as the heavens saw these;
 They shadow'd with their myriads space; their loud
 And varied cries were like those of wild geese,
 (If nations may be likend to a goose)
 And realized the phrase of "hell broke loose."

Here crash'd a sturdy oath of stout John Bull,
 Who damn'd away his eye as heretofore;
 There Paddy brogue'd "by Jasna!"—"What's your will?"
 The temperate Scot exclaim'd: the French ghost swore
 In certain terms I shan't translate in full,
 As the first coachman will; and midst the war
 The voice of Jonathan was heard to express,
 "Our President is going to war, I guess."

Besides there were the Spaniard, Dutch, and Dane;
 In short, an universal shoal of shades
 From Otaheite's Isle to Salisbury Plain,
 Of all climes and professions, years and trades,
 Ready to swear against the good king's reign.

Michael turns pale at the number; but remonstrates with the most finished diplomatic politeness:—

Then he address'd himself to Satan: "Why—
 "My good old friend, for such I deem you, though
 "Our different parties make us fight so shy,
 "I ne'er mistake you for a personal foe;
 "Our difference is political, and I
 "Trust that, whatever may occur below,
 "You know my great respect for you; and this
 "Makes me regret what'er you do amiss—
 "Why, my dear Lucifer, would you abase
 "My call for witnesses? I did not mean
 "That you should half of earth and hell produce;
 "Tis even superfluous, since two honest, clean,
 "True testimonies are enough.

Satan, with equal *bienveillance*, agrees; and fixes upon John Wilkes and Junius. John fights rather shy, and waves his own injuries with a degree of finesse which Satan perfectly understands:

"Wilkes," said the Devil, "I understand all this;
 "You turn'd to half a courtier ere you died,
 "And seem to think it would not be amiss
 "To grow a whole one on the other side
 "Of Charon's ferry. You forget that his
 "Reign is concluded? whatso'er betide,
 "He won't be sovereign more: you've lost your labour,
 "For at the best he will but be your neighbour."

The shade of Junius is then called in, and his camelion nature and eternally changing aspect are most pleasantly described; he however still refuses to say who he is; but in respect to King George III. observes,—

"My charges upon record will outlast
 "The brass of both his epitaph and tomb."
 "Repent'st thou not," said Michael, "of some past
 "Exaggeration? something which may doom
 "Thyself, if false, as him if true? Thou wast
 "Too bitter—is it not so? in thy gloom

"Of passion?" "Passion!" cried the Phantom dim,
 "I loved my country, and I hated him.
 "What I have written, I have written: let
 "The rest be on his head or mine!" So spoke
 Old "Nominis Umbra;" and while speaking yet,
 Away he melted in celestial smoke.

A great cry for room is heard at this moment, and in comes the demon Asmodeus with Mr. Southey upon his shoulders. The weight of the pious Laureate makes Asmodeus angry:—

"Confound the Renegado! I have sprain'd
 "My left wing, he's so heavy; one would think
 "Some of his works about his neck were chain'd,
 "But to the point: while hovering o'er the brink
 "Of Skiddaw (where as usual it still rain'd
 "I saw a taper, far below me, wink,
 "And stooping, caught this fellow at a libel—
 "No less on History than the Holy Bible.
 "The former is the devil's scripture, and
 "The latter yours, good Michael; so the affair
 "Belongs to all of us, you understand.
 "I snatch'd him no just as you see him there,
 "And brought him off for sentence out of hand:
 "I've scarcely been ten minutes in the air—
 "At least a quarter it can hardly be:
 "I dare say that his wife is still at tea."

Michael as usual behaves with dignified composure, and will hear what the Poet has to say; who, not often able to get an audience below, commences with great alacrity:—

But ere the spavin'd dactyls could be spurr'd
 Into recitative, in great dismay
 Both cherubim and seraphim were heard
 To murmur loudly through their long array;
 And Michael rose ere he could get a word
 Of all his founder'd verses under way,
 And cried, "For God's sake, stop, my friend! 'twere best—
 "Nou Di, non homines—you know the rest."

A general bustle spread throughout the throng,
 Which seem'd to hold all verse in detestation;
 The angels had of course enough of song
 When upon service; and the generation
 Of ghosts had heard too much in life, not long
 Before, to profit by a new occasion;
 The Monarch, mute till then, exclaim'd "What! what!
 Pye come again? No more—no more of that!"

Such a tumult ensues, Michael is obliged to blow his trumpet to produce silence, and the Bard goes on:—

He said—(I only give the heads)—he said,
 He meant no harm in scribbling; 'twas his way
 Upon all topics: 'twas, besides, his bread,
 Of which he butter'd both sides; 'twould delay
 Too long the assembly (he was pleased to dread)
 And take up rather more time than a day,
 To name his works—he would but cite a few
 "Wat Tyler"—"Rhymes on Blenheim"—"Waterloo,"

He had written praises of a regicide;
 He had written praises of all kings whatever;
 He had written for republics far and wide,
 And then against them bitterer than ever;
 For pantisocracy he once had cried
 As loud, a scheme less moral than 'twas clever;
 Then grew a hearty anti-jacobin—
 Had turn'd his coat—and would have turn'd his skin.

He had sung against all battles, and again
 In their high praise and glory; he had call'd
 Reviewing* "the ungentle craft," and then
 Become as base a critic as e'er crawl'd—
 Fed, paid, and pamper'd by the very men
 By whom his muse and morals had been maul'd;
 He had written much blank verse, and blander prose,
 And more of both than any body knows.

He had written Wesley's life:—here turning round
 To Satan, "Sir, I'm ready to write yours,
 "In two octave volumes, nicely bound,
 "With notes and preface, all that most allures
 "The pious purchaser; and there's no ground
 "For fear, for I can choose my own reviewers;

* See "Life of H. Kirke White."

So let me have the proper documents,
 "That I may add you to my other saints."
 Satan bow'd and was silent. "Well, if you,
 "With amiable modesty, decline
 "My offer, what says Michael? There are few
 "Whose memoirs could be render'd more divine.
 "Mine is a pen of all work; not so new
 "As it was once, but I would make you shine
 "Like your own trumpet; by the way, my own
 "Has more of brass in it, and is as well blown.
 "But talking about trumpets, here's my Vision!
 "Now you shall judge, all people; yes, you shall
 "Judge with my judgment! and by my decision
 "Be guided who shall enter heaven or fall!
 I settle all these things by intuition,
 "Times present, past, to come, heaven, hell, and all,
 "Like King Alfonso! When I thus see double
 "I save the Deity some worlds of trouble.

He accordingly draws forth his MS. of "The Vision;" but the consequences are extremely awful:—

Those grand heroics acted as a spell:
 The angels stopp'd their ears and plied their pinions;
 The devils ran howling, deafen'd down to hell:
 The ghosts fled, gibbering, for their own dominions—
 (For 'tis not yet decided where they dwell,
 And I leave every man to his opinions;) Michael took refuge in his trump—but lo!
 His teeth were set on edge, he could not blow!
 Saint Peter, who has hitherto been known
 For an impetuous saint, upraised his keys,
 And at the fifth line knock'd the poet down;
 Who fell like Phaeton, but more at ease,
 Into his lake, for there he did not drown.
 A different web being by the Destinies
 Woven for the Laureate's final wreath, whene'er
 Reform shall happen either here or there.

In the midst of this confusion King George happily contrives to slip into heaven; "and," says Quevedo,—

"When the tumult dwindled to a calm,
 I left him practising the hundredth psalm."

Whatever the variety of circumstance which leads to a similar result, it will be perceived that both poets leave the Monarch in heaven; although we fear that Quevedo Redivivus has managed the *entré* somewhat unceremoniously. In running away from his premises, however, we recognize the tender nature of the Bard. The Laureate, if he has any thing to do with the Vision of Judgment, which, we understand, will appear in a day or two in the *QUARTERLY REVIEW*, upon Bonaparte, will hurl the latter into hell with all the complacency which the school to which he belongs, chooses to denominate "genuine christianity;" and and that, too, without the slightest abatement of heat on the score of the Code Napoleon.

After the Vision of Judgment follows a Letter from one Mr. Clut-terbuck to the Editor of "My Grandmother's Review,—THE BRITISH." The said Editor, a grave gentleman who practises law as much as he is able, was some time ago mighty solemn in answer to a line or two of sportive imputation in *Don Juan*; and his gravity being irresistibly piquant, has produced this Epistle, which Sir Feetful Plagiary would call a piece of d—d good-natured advice. The exhibition of a lancet in a fine but firm hand—the incision deep, the operation gentle.

The next piece is a story, the groundwork of which is to be found in a late publication entitled the *FLORENTINE OBSERVER*. It is called the *FLORENTINE LOVERS*, being a narrative of the loves of a Romeo and Juliet; the former of whom being detected in a nocturnal visit to his mistress, allows himself to be condemned to die as a robber rather than sacrifice her reputation. The object is to narrate this love-affair with the feeling and simplicity of the older Italian narrative. It will find the stage, or we shall be exceedingly mistaken.

A *Jeu d'esprit* follows, called *Rhyme and Reason*, which explains the facilities and convenience of judging of the subject and execution of a poem, by merely reading the rhymes; as for instances—

Dawn	Each	Pair	Me	Ray
Plains	Smoke	Mine	Too	Heat
Lawn	Beech	Hair	Free	Play
Swains.	Yoke.	Divine.	Woo,	Sweet.

Every body, without perusing a word more, will discover these to be the tags of a Pastoral; and similar conclusions are deduced from a great variety of very pleasant additional illustrations.

We will next speak of No. I. of *Letters from Abroad*. It is a description of that very ancient city, Pisa, as it now is;—not the dry detail of a mere antiquary or lover of classicity and virtù, but an attempt to execute an interesting picture of an interesting place, with the felicity which unites intensity of feeling with that refinement of perception which can multiply associations of *infinitum*, and cull novelty of flavour and fragrance from the most beaten path.

A powerful translation from the *May day night scene* of the tragedy of Faust, by Mr. Shelley, is the next in succession. "The poetical reader," says the short notice prefacing it, "will feel with what vivacity he has encountered the ghastly bustle of the revellers,—with what apprehensiveness of tact, yet strength of security, he has carried as into the thick of 'the witch element.'" These are strong terms of praise for a translation; but Mr. Shelley went to his work in a kindred spirit of genius, and Goethe has so completely made his work a work of creation, it seems a thing so involuntarily growing out of the world he has got into, like the animated rocks and crags which he speaks of,—that a congenial translator in one's own language seems to step into his place as the abstract observer, and to leave but two images present to one's mind, the work and himself. In other words, he is the true representative of his author. This is the very highest triumph, both of poetry and translation."—This remark spares us additional observation: the friend may possibly temper the critic; but of all men, Mr. Shelley seemed designed by nature and acquirement to combat with the supernatural of Goethe.

A translation of the beautiful Episode of *Cloridan, Medoro, and Angelica*, from the *Orlando Furioso*, is the next piece. It is impossible not to agree with the Translator, that if it does justice to the characteristics of Ariosto, it will be the first time the English reader has been so favoured.

The remaining contributions are unpretending translations and trifles, which it is unnecessary to enumerate, especially as we have already materially exceeded (we trust not unwelcomely) the space which we usually allow for Literary Announcements.

(LITERARY NOTICES.)

Thomas Moore is on his return to England, to see through the press his Poem of "The Loves of the Angels." We hear with pleasure that our great lyrical writer and his family are quitting France, and going to resume possession of their beautiful and picturesque cottage in Wiltshire.

Peverill of the Peake, a new novel now in the press, by the inexhaustible author of those tales and stories, was offered to the trade by the publishers at one of their periodical sales in London during the last week, but not with the usual success. Whatever may be the cause, there was infinitely less ardour amongst the booksellers than formerly. Of the *Fortunes of Nigel* more than seven thousand copies were taken off in the first instance, whilst of *Peverill of the Rock*, little more than four thousand copies were bespoken.

MARRIAGES.

On the 8th of Oct. at St. James's Church, Viscount Mandeville, to Miss Sparrow, daughter of Lady O. Sparrow. Lord W. Bentinck gave the bride away. Immediately after the ceremony the happy pair set off for Lord Cawdor's seat, in Wales, where they will pass the honeymoon.

On the 9th of Oct. at St. George's, Hanover-square, Dr. Theodore Gordon, Physician to the Forces, to Elizabeth Bruce, daughter of the Rev. Patrick Barclay, and niece to Sir Robert Barclay, K. C. B.

On the 4th of Oct. at Minto-house, North Britain, Capt. Charles Adam, R. N. to Elizabeth, second daughter of the late Patrick Brydone, Esq.

On the 9th of Oct. at Fetcham, Sir Jahleel Brenton, Bart. K. C. B. to Harriet, youngest daughter of the late James Brenton, Esq. of Halifax, Nova Scotia.

On the 10th of Oct. at Lewisham, George Medley, Esq. of Kennington, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of G. Rich, Esq. of Milton-next-Gravesend.

DEATHS.

On the 9th of Oct. in Cumberland-place, New-road, Wm. Dickinson, Esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace.

On the 9th of Oct. in Exmouth-street, Clerkenwell, in his 80th year, Richard Earlom, Esq. the eminent Mezzotinto Engraver.

On Thursday, the 3d of Oct. Miss Caroline N. Laskey, aged 22 years, youngest daughter of Capt. J. Laskey, and niece to Col. Dickinson, of Bath, deeply lamented by all who knew her.

The Rev. Dr. Markham, Dean of York, while on a visit to his sister, the Countess of Mansfield, at Scone Palace. He attended divine service at the English Chapel on Sunday last; as he was about to retire to bed in the evening, he was seized with a violent fit of gout in the stomach, which soon after proved fatal.—*Dundee Advertiser*, Oct. 3.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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False Insinuations Refuted.

It having been insinuated more than once, in the columns of the BULL, that we, or some persons connected with the JOURNAL, have gone up to Serampore to solicit permission of the Governor of that Settlement, for the establishment of the Columbian Press, under the protection of the Danish Flag; we feel it imperative on us to state positively that neither we, nor any person sanctioned by us, ever went up to Serampore for the purpose alleged, or for any other purpose: and that we do not know of any individual having gone to that Settlement, on the errand in question. We do not hesitate to declare—altho' one of the most useful and laudable Publications in India is published there for particular reasons—that, if his Excellency the Governor of Serampore could, for a moment, think of permitting the establishment of a Press which professes to discuss the politics of British India, under his authority; we would never undertake to conduct it. But we never did, and never will, make any application connected with the Press, to the Governors of any of the foreign Settlements: and not being under the control of the Proprietors of the CALCUTTA JOURNAL, in this country, we add merely in justice to them, that not one of them has yet interfered, and we believe never intended to interfere with us, in the management of the Paper for the above or any other purpose.

Troops before Lamba.

Extract of a Letter, dated Ajmere, March 15, 1823.

The 8th Cavalry, 1st Battalion, 18th Native Infantry, the Flank Companies of the 1st Battalion 25th, and 2nd Battalion 29th Regiments Native Infantry, with a large train of Artillery, and four Companies of Pioneers, all under the command of Brigadier Knox, are encamped before Lamba (a fort, about 30 or 40 miles from Nuseerabad,) and ready to commence operations.

Rumour says, that the Governor of the Fort (brother to the Prime Minister of Jeypoor) took every opportunity of thwarting the measures of Sir David Ochterlony in the Durbar, where he has great influence, and that on being remonstrated with, he sent a defiance.

I do not know how far this report may be relied on, but think it bears a probability of being true.

The man will not, it is supposed, stand a storm: however, you shall hear the result. If he did not "give in" by this morning, the breaching was to have commenced, but as I have not heard the guns, I conclude the business is settled. The man will, I presume, have to pay the whole of the expences attending the expedition.*

Division Order, Camp Lamba, March 17, 1823.

Brigadier Knox takes the earliest opportunity to offer his cordial thanks to the whole of the Troops he has had the honor to command before Lamba.

The fatiguing service so alertly and perseveringly performed by the 3d Regiment of Light Cavalry, in closely and successfully patrolling round the place, night and day, reflects high credit upon Captain Smith, and the whole of the Officers and Men of that efficient corps.

To Major Baines and the 1st Battalion 18th N. I., Captain Skene with the Flank and Light Companies of the 1st Battalion, 25th and 2d Battalion 29th Regiment, the Brigadier feels much indebted, for the cheerfulness with which so small a body carried on the extensive Trench and Town duties, but to Captain Bell and the Artillery, the Commanding Officer's highest praise is due, to the quickness and precision of its fire, the Brigadier feels well assured the service owes the almost unexampled and unconditional evacuation of so strong a Fortification, by a numerous and boasting Garrison, in the short space of four hours' open Batteries. In thus recording such happy results, the Commanding Officer

conceives he does the merits of Captain Bell and his detachment no more than justice, by the most unqualified expression of his approbation.

Captain Pringle and the Pioneers have performed their arduous and fatiguing duties with their wonted indefatigable zeal, and claim that high applause which have ever distinguished that Corps. Captain Pringle is further entitled to the Brigadier's best thanks for the skill and activity with which he discharged the important duty of Engineer to the Detachment during the siege.

It would be a dereliction of duty to omit the exertions of Captain Wilkie, who escorted four Mortars from Ajmere to Camp, a distance of 43 miles, in the almost incredible time of 17 hours.

The zeal and activity of Captain Sandys, Deputy Assistant Quarter Master General, has been conspicuous, and is entitled to the Brigadier's highest approbation; and his best thanks are also due to Captain Taylor, M. B. and Lieutenant Burns, Commissariat Officer.

The Commanding Officer is so deeply indebted to the zeal and able advice of Captain Hall, Political Agent, that he is at a loss to express in appropriate terms his acknowledgements of that valuable Officer's eminent Services, he must therefore trust to Capt. Hall to do justice to the Brigadier's feelings on this occasion, when he offers him only his sincere thanks.

The above is a copy of Brigadier Knox's Division Order on the occasion of the evacuation of the Fort of Lamba, by the Garrison, at 1 P. M. of the 17th instant. At 8 A. M. the Batteries opened; at 11 the Garrison expressed a desire to surrender, if the Batteries were stopped. The Brigadier answered: "No, you have deceived once, and shall not have an opportunity for doing so again, so far from the Batteries ceasing, more will be constructed; but, if you choose, you may withdraw through the Town, unmolested by our men on duty there, within the next half hour, after which should you have neglected to do so, no further opening for escape will be allowed." At 12 they unconditionally surrendered, in number 400, having, comparatively, suffered severely, but deservedly for their obstinate vapouring. The Artillery under Capt. Bell was admirably served, and with great and decided effect. In short, nothing of the kind could have been better managed, and it will, no doubt, have a general good effect throughout the whole of Rajpootana. Bisson Sing, the Kelladar, was obliged to pad the hoof, when he went off for about 3 Koss to a Village, where he picked up a horse, which however soon threw him, and broke his collar bone; but, considering his treacherous conduct, he, no doubt, thinks himself fortunate in escaping with his life. The force, it is said, will have to proceed against some other Forts, but it is expected that the lesson read to the Garrison of Lamba, on the 17th, will ensure their acquisition without much, if any, trouble. The Detachment is animated with the best spirit, and every one, from seeing and experiencing his consideration and kindness, is highly pleased with their respectable and excellent Commandant.

* Note.—We return our best thanks for the above, and also for the very gratifying approbation the writer is pleased to bestow on our labours. It shall be our constant endeavour to deserve a continuance of his good opinion; and while honoured with such warm supporters, we have no fear of the efforts of our enemies, whose triumphs are often more apparent than real. We entirely approve of the writer's prudence and caution, and shall always pay the most punctual attention to the suggestions of Correspondents, so as to secure them from any bad consequences.—Ed.

CALCUTTA BAZAR RATES, APRIL 1, 1823.

	BUY	SELL
Remittable Loans,	Rs. 30 0	29 8
Unremittable ditto,	7 0	6 0
Bills of Exchange on the Court of Directors, for } 18 Months, dated 30th of April 1822,	25 0	24 0
Bank Shares,	6000 0	5900 0
Spanish Dollars, per 100,	207 0	206 8
Notes of Good Houses, for 6 Months, bearing Interest, at 6 per cent.		
Government Bills, Discount,		at 3-8 per cent.
Loans on Deposit of Company's Paper, for 1 to 3 months, at 3-8 per cent.		

Prison Discipline.*To the Editor of the Journal.*

SIR,

In the GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE for July 1822, page 9, an account appears of an admirable Invention, by a Mr. Cubitt, of Ipswich, for the punishment of persons convicted of theft and offences of a less heinous nature; to which is annexed a good and correct representation of the Mill, or rather Wheel, on which the prisoners are worked. This ingenious Invention appears to have proved so well suited to the object in view, that at a late Sessions for, (I think,) the Borough of Southwark, (a portion of the metropolis), not a single commitment had been made. This Mill, I humbly suggest, may be tried in this country; first at the Presidency and perhaps in the Suburbs of Calcutta, by which great public benefit is likely to accrue, and much labour and trouble to be saved to.

Your humble and tender-hearted Servant,

My Hut near the Kutchery.

CORABURDAR.

P. S. If you have nothing more interesting to ornament your valuable Journal, with pray take a Sketch of the said Mill Wheel; and insert it in the place appropriated for baiting the "Bull."

Note.—If the CORABURDAR will refer to the JOURNAL of the 23d ultimo, he will find his wishes anticipated.—ED.

Opinions of Addison.*To the Editor of the Journal.*

SIR,

The first time you can spare room in your JOURNAL, I shall be obliged by your giving it to the enclosed Letter, which I have copied from Addison's Works, and which may be found in the SPECTATOR, at No. 451.

I am, Sir, Your's, &c.

Calcutta, April 1, 1823.

AN ADMIRER OF ADDISON.

— Times corrupt and nature ill-inclined,
Produced the point that left the sting behind,
Till friend with friend, and families at strife,
Triumphant malice rag'd through private life.—POPE.

There is nothing so scandalous to a government, and detestable in the eyes of all good men, as defamatory papers and pamphlets; but at the same time there is nothing so difficult to tame as a satirical author. An angry writer who cannot appear in print, naturally vents his spleen in libels and lampoons. A gay old woman, says the fable, seeing all her wrinkles represented in a large looking-glass, threw it upon the ground in a passion, and broke it in a thousand pieces; but as she was afterwards surveying the fragments with a spiteful kind of pleasure, she could not forbear uttering herself in the following soliloquy. "What have I got from this revengeful blow of mine? I have only multiplied my deformity, and see an hundred ugly faces, when before I saw but one." It has been proposed, to oblige every person that writes a book, or a paper, to swear himself the author of it, and enter down in a public register, his name and place of abode. This indeed would have effectually suppressed all printed scandal, which generally appears under borrowed names, or under none at all. But is to be feared that such an expedient would not only destroy scandal, but learning. It would operate promiscuously, and root up the corns and tares together. That which makes it difficult to restrain these sons of calumny and defamation is, that all sides are equally guilty of it, and that every dirty scribbler is countenanced by great names, whose interest he propagates by such vile and infamous methods. I have never yet heard of a ministry who have inflicted an exemplary punishment on an author, that has supported their cause with falsehood and scandal, and treated in a most cruel manner the names of those who have been looked upon as their Rivals and Antagonists. Would a Government set an

everlasting mark of their displeasure upon one of those infamous writers, who makes his court to them by tearing to pieces the reputation of a competitor, we should quickly see an end put to this race of vermin, that are a scandal and a reproach to human nature. I cannot think that any one will be so unjust as to imagine, what I have here said is, spoken with respect to any party or faction. Every one who has in him the sentiments either of a christian or gentleman, cannot but be highly offended at this wicked and ungenerous practice, which is so much in use among us at present. I cannot but look upon the finest strokes of satire, which are aimed at particular persons, and which are supported even with the appearances of truth, to be the marks of an evil mind, and highly criminal in themselves. Infamy, like other punishments, is under the direction of the Magistrates, and not of any private person; accordingly we learn from Cicero, that though there were very few capital punishments in the twelve tables, a libel or lampoon, which took away the good name of another, was to be punished by death. But this is far from being our case; our satire is nothing but ribaldry and Billingsgate. Scurrility passes for wit, and he who can call names in the greatest variety of phrases, is looked upon to have the shrewdest pen. By this means the honor of families is ruined, the highest titles are rendered cheap in the sight of the people, the noblest virtues exposed to the contempt of the vicious and ignorant. As this cruel practice tends to the utter subversion of all truth and humanity among us, it deserves the utmost detestation and discouragement of all who have either the love of their country, or the honor of their religion at heart. I would therefore earnestly recommend it to the serious consideration of those who deal in these pernicious arts of writing, and of those who take pleasure in the reading of them. As for the first I have spoken of them in former papers, and have not stuck to rank them with the murderer and assassin.

Every honest man sets as high a value upon a good name, as upon life itself; and I cannot but think that those who privily assault the one, would destroy the other, might they do it with the same security and impunity. As for persons who take pleasure in the reading and dispersing such detestable libels, I am afraid they fall very little short of the guilt of the first composers. But because I would not be thought singular, I shall conclude my paper with the words of Monsieur Bayle, who was a man of great freedom of thought as well as of exquisite learning and judgement. "I cannot imagine, that a man who disperses a libel is less desirous of doing mischief than the author himself. But what shall we say of the pleasure which a man takes in the reading of a defamatory libel? Is it not a sin in the sight of God? We must distinguish in this point. The pleasure is either an agreeable sensation we are affected with, in meeting a witty thought well expressed, or it is a joy which we conceive from the dishonour of the person who is defamed. I will say nothing to the first of these cases; for perhaps some would think that my morality is not severe enough, if I should affirm, that a man is not master of those agreeable sensations, any more than of those occasioned by sugar or honey, when they touch his tongue; but as to the second, every one will own that pleasure to be heinous sin. The pleasure in the first case is of no continuance; it prevents our reason and reflection, and may be immediately followed by a secret grief, to see our neighbor's honor blasted. If it does not cease immediately, it is a sign that we are not displeased with the ill nature of the Satirist, but are glad to see him defame his enemy by all kinds of stories; and then we deserve the punishment to which the writer of the libel is subject. I shall here add the words of a modern author. St. Gregory upon excommunicating those writers who had dishonored Castorius, does not except those who read their works; because, says he, if calumnies have always been the delight of their hearers, and a gratification of those persons who have no other advantage over honest men, is not he who takes pleasure in reading them, as guilty as he who composed them. It is an uncontested maxim, that they who approve an action, would certainly do it if they could; that is if some reason of self-love did not hinder them. There is no difference, says Cicero, between advising a crime, and approving it when committed, and the Roman law confirmed this maxim, having

Thursday, April 3, 1823.

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subjected the approvers and authors of this evil to the same penalty. We may therefore conclude, that those who are pleased with reading defamatory libels, so far as to approve the authors and dispersers of them, are as guilty as if they had composed them; for, if they do not write such libels themselves, it is because they have not the talent of writing, or because they will run no hazard." The author produces other authorities to confirm his judgement on this particular.

C.

Passing of the New Law.

Sir,

To the Editor of the Journal.

If you should insert in the Selections of your Paper A BUMPKIN's Letter to the Editor of the JOHN BULL* I trust you will add, after the words "the learned Judge delivered his opinion at length, and very much to the purpose and passed the Bye Law," the following P. S.—"And then another very learned Gentleman, as a Clerk to the Tories would do, rose up and wished to confirm the propriety of the learned Judge's decision, by citing an ex-tra-or-di-n-a-ry Irish case in point; when the learned Judge requested this very learned Gentleman to sit down, and say whatever he might have to say in private, and then this very learned Gentleman cowered down with disappointment.—Your's, &c.

— ANOTHER BUMPKIN.

* NOTE OF THE EDITOR.

One of the chief benefits of the late Act of Legislation is said by the BULL Party to be—the prevention of personalities. It is proper therefore that the Public of India and of England should see the first fruits of it; for which reason we follow the suggestion of our Correspondent in copying the Letter he alludes to, inserted in the JOHN BULL of Tuesday. Such an illiberal attack upon Professional Gentlemen for the conscientious discharge of their duty, is, we believe, quite unprecedented in the History of the Indian Press. Should this be intended as a specimen of what the Serviles already triumphantly call the "REIGN OF TERROR," we may expect that when characters thus assailed are forbidden by our wise rulers to be defended by the pen, more powerful weapons will be brought into play. This may be the Irish mode of preserving what is called "the harmony of society" about which we daily hear so much disgusting cant. The Letter alluded to, the production of one of these hypocritical advocates of harmony; some boozing, scraping TWEEDLEDUM addressed to his Brother TWEEDLEDEE is as follows:—

To the Editor of John Bull.

Sir,

As I know that many of your Mostsill Readers will be very anxious to hear how things went on to-day in the Supreme Court, touching the celebrated Bye Law against the Cockneys here, I lose no time in informing them, that one learned Gentleman rose up, and in his rising appeared a pillar of state, and made a very long speech about a Free Press in England, beginning from the beginning, and ending at the close of the present month of March, Anno Domini 1823. He quoted something from a very scarce book called Blackstone's Commentaries, and told the Court, that if the Bye Law was not rejected, his friends the Cockneys would emigrate to Scrammore, and there establish freedom, and defy the Governor and the Court, and the Court of Directors altogether; at this there was some clapping of hands among the free born, who seemed very much pleased indeed, but being told they would be clapt in jail, if they clapt'd their hands, they then put them very quietly into their breeches pockets, being only radicals; which is one grade above a sans culottes. Then another learned gentleman got up, and followed on the same side, and quoted De Lolme, and one Dr. Knox I believe, to prove that freedom of discussion was a very grand thing in a free state, and ergo that it is a very grand thing among the Bengaliess—and then he read something from a book by one Francis Ludlow Holt, saying as how, any and every Englishman had a right to fly if he could, and consequently that a native of Calcutta had a right to abuse the Government if he could. Then there was something about James the 2d, and Bonaparte, and Monsieur Montesquien, and the Chief Secretary, and a license for a man to think; and a hit at the JOHN BULL for being a Tory, and a little flummery for his learned and eloquent friend, and nothing at all in praise of himself, and then, he sat down; and then the learned Judge delivered his opinion at length, and very much to the purpose, and passed the BYE LAW, at which the Radicals looked rather blueish, and went home, one after another altogether, muttering something among themselves like a flock of "domesticated feathered" wild Ducks in a pilgrimage from the Saanderbunds to the Salt water Lake.

A BUMPKIN.

Conduct of the Dutch at Borneo.

Extract of a Letter from the Eastward, dated January 1823.

By the return of some of our ships from Borneo, we are informed that our friends the Dutch make our ships pay 12 per cent. on the sale price, on all goods except Opium, which pays 155 dollars per chest, and they are not satisfied with occupying Pontiano and Sambas. They wish also to lay hands on Borneo Proper, Tringan and Calantian. But the Rajhas of those places have declined the honor of their Company. The poor Rajhas of Sambas and Pontiano are heartily tired of them also: they have had the impudence to forbid our ships trading at the other parts between Pontiano and Sambas, having an eye to the whole produce of the Great Gold Mine of Mintrado, which is about thirty miles up the country between those two ports.

It will ruin our Eastern trade, if the Dutch are allowed to remain at any other port on Borneo than Banjarmasin, which was the only port they formerly used to reside at; and we hope our Government will not allow them to remain at any other; the sooner they are *bought* out of Malacca, Padang, Riho and the Borneo Ports the better, and then we shall have the Straits of Malacca free to all nations.

— A MALAY TRADER.

Restraints on Litigation.

Sir,

To the Editor of the Journal.

As the town of Calcutta is inhabited by the richest of Citizens in India, the lowest daily labourer receiving 4 annas, and subject only to the laws of Great Britain, enacted by the three Estates, King, Lords, and Commons;—they enjoy the privilege of preferring their complaints to the Police Magistrates, from that of petty assaults to heinous crimes; and also in Civil Suits, for large and small sums, before the Petty Court and Supreme Court upon unstamped paper. Whereas the United Company, enact laws (by only 2 or 4 Members in Council, being itself both Parliament, Sovereign, and Agents of Merchants) for their timid subjects, consisting of several millions of indigent people residing out of Calcutta; the common labourers of whom, hardly earn above half an anna per day, or four puns per man; and who when severely beaten by the rich, have to purchase stamp paper of 8 annas value, in order to procure legal redress, and deposit in advance the amount of one month's dieting (3 or 4 rupees) for each witness named by them to prove their assertion. After being thus deprived of their earnings during the pendency of the investigation, the defendants are perhaps ultimately convicted and fined; but the fine goes to the account of the Company.

Thus much for the advantages of the Company's Judicial Regulations in Criminal Cases; but with regard to the Civil Suits (Paupers excepted) for a claim of one rupee, the plaintiff must buy one rupee worth of stamped paper, besides incurring other charges for divers papers and instruments, as Powers of Attorney, Summonses, Bonds, &c. &c. The latter, if the claim amount to a lack of rupees, must be written upon stamp-paper, about one and half span long and one broad, bearing a duty only of one thousand rupees; and if any Documents are closely written, or if above twenty lines be written in one page, the Document will be rejected in Court; and further if any Deeds are executed upon plain paper, they cannot be admitted until a fine of ten times the amount of stamp duty has been levied, and then only before the period of sixty days has elapsed; but after the expiration of that term, Bonds or Deeds for any sums, great or small, executed upon unstamped paper are not recoverable. Thanks to the humane desire of the Honorable Company to prevent litigiousness!

I am, Sir, Your's, &c.

A COMPANY'S SERVANT.

March 26, 1823.

P. S.—The Regulations, &c. these restraints on litigation, are 12th Regulation, 1812—1st Regulation, 1814, [2d Clause, 5th Section—26th Regulation, 1814—and Circular Letter of Sadar Dewannee Adawlut, 7th of August 1817.

Funeral Rites.*To the Editor of the Journal.*

Sir,

Should you think the following Query worthy of insertion, it is at your disposal;—and I shall be much gratified to see it solved, by any of your Correspondents, through the medium of your JOURNAL, which is the only channel of speedy redress.

What can be the reason, Sir, that Funeral Rites over unbaptised and innocent Babes are refused? By committing their remains to the tomb, with this marked neglect, is it imagined that their eternal destiny is affected because they were not baptised? or is it only a custom similar to those of the Hindoos, inherited from their Fathers?—It would be better for Society were it abolished.

I was a witness, only a few days ago, to the corpse of an unbaptised Infant being refused interment in the Burial Ground, although its Parents are Members of the Established Church. I am quite ignorant of the reason of this custom; and trust the doubts which I now entertain respecting it, may soon be removed.

I am, Sir, Your most obedient Servant,

Calcutta, March 22, 1823.

Madras.

Madras, March 20, 1823.—The Ship **WOODFORD**, which left Portmouth five days before the **HASTINGS**, has not yet arrived—the weather is understood to have been unfavourable shortly after she sailed, and Captain Chapman may possibly have put into Torbay, or some other place of shelter down Channel—or, he may have found it necessary, having so many Passengers, to call at the Cape for water and fresh provisions—the arrival of this Ship however cannot now be long delayed.

The following are the names of the Officers of His Majesty's 34th and 53d Regiments, who embarked for England on the **COLDSTREAM**.

H. M. 53d Regt.—Lieut. Col. Fleming, Major Weststone, Captain Cappidge, Lieutenant Brown, Ensign Little, Ensign Wheatstone, Paymaster Monk, Adjutant Fraser, Qr. Mr. Mahon, and Surgeon Pollock.

H. M. 34th Regt.—Lieut. Col. Dickens, Lieut. Col. Dunkin, Major Faunt, Captain Hogarth, Captain Penn, Lieutenant Thompson, Adjutant Lax, Ensign Hadwin, Paymaster Leadingham, Qr. Mr. Home, and Assistant Surgeon Orton—Lieutenant Stewart of the 80th Foot in charge of Invalids.

The Ships **FLORA** and **FRANKLIN** left the roads yesterday—the former from the Southward, and the latter for Philadelphia.

H. M. S. MADAGASCAR is expected here previously to her departure for England—Packets for the reception of Letters to be transmitted by the **MADAGASCAR** are now open at the Post Office.

The Honorable Sir Ralph Rice, Recorder of Pinang proceeded to Calcutta on the **PORTSEA** as also Sir William Rumbold, Bart.

We understand, that the fortunate holder of No. 3330 entitled to the Prize of a Lac of Rupees is Hormanjee Edelgee Pouday, a respectable Parsee Merchant.—*Madras Government Gazette.*

Marriage.

At Bombay, on the 1st ultimo, at St. Thomas's Church, by the Reverend H. DAVIES, Captain J. CROCKETT, of the Country Service, to Miss CAROLINE LONGDON.

Births.

At Colabah, on the 10th ultimo, the Lady of Captain **GOLDFRAP**, of His Majesty's 20th Regiment, of a Daughter.

At Quilon, on the 20th of February, the Lady of Captain **COATES**, of H. M. 69th Regiment, of a Son.

At Madras, on the 15th ultimo, the Wife of Mr. **THOMAS JONES**, of a Daughter.

Deaths.

On the 29th ultimo, **ELIZA**, the infant Daughter of Lieutenant **PENROSE**, of the 27th Native Infantry.

At Bombay, on the 9th ultimo, at the house of Mr. Conductor **CLARK**, **JAMES HONEY**, the only Child of the late **CHRISTOPHER HUSSEY**, of the Military Auditor General's Office, aged 4 years and 6 months.

At Bath, on the 18th of September, Lieutenant General **RICHARD CORN**, of the Bombay Establishment.

To Correspondents.

M. F. C.'s original remarks and quotations are so blended together, that without making references, for which we have no time, his letter appears to us unintelligible. Some of the sentences are marked at the commencement, and the ending, with inverted commas; others commence without the sign of quotation, but terminate with it: if he will however send us a Letter with the quotations, in paragraphs, separate from the remarks, we shall readily attend to his wishes.

ALBERT's Letter on the Marine Registry Office, states things as facts which we cannot vouch for; and deduces inferences from them, in which we might not concur. If however he will favor us with his name and vouch for what he advances, we shall publish his letter; reserving to ourselves the right of curtailing wherever it may seem necessary.

Shipping Arrivals.**MADRAS.**

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Mar. 15	Flora	British	Sheriff	Calcutta	—
15	Franklin	British	Garven	Calcutta	—
15	Highland Lass	British	C. W. Eaton	Vizagapatam	—
17	Bucephalus	British	J. Willis	Masulipatam	Mar. 14

Shipping Departures.**MADRAS.**

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Mar. 12	Phoenix	British	T. Wetherell	London
13	Marchioness of Ely	British	Brook Kay	London
13	Morning Star	British	F. Monat	Calcutta
14	Norfolk	British	M. Kingsell	Eastward
14	Argyle	British	J. R. Harding	Calcutta
14	Seyth	French	Biscarel	Mauritius
14	Union	British	A. Fournier	Pondicherry
15	Portsea	British	E. Worthington	Calcutta
16	Scotia	British	A. Agnew	Calcutta

Stations of Vessels in the River.**CALCUTTA, APRIL 1, 1823.**

At Diamond Harbour.—**CONDE DO RIO PARDO**, (P.)—**NEPTUNE**, and **ALFRED**, proceeded down.—**MANGLES**, outward-bound, remains.—**SCOTIA**, inward-bound, remains.

Kedgera.—**MINERVA**, outward-bound, remains.

Saugur.—**JOHN MUNRO**, **FAZEL CURRIM**, and **DOLPHIN**, (Brig), outward-bound, remain.

The **CERES**, arrived off Custom House Ghant on the 1st instant.

The Brig **CENEUS**, Captain R. Fowle, is expected to sail for Vizagapatam, Masulipatam, and Madras, in two or three days.

Passengers.

Passengers per Triumph, from London to Bombay.—Doctor Hathway, Mrs. Hathway and three Children, Doctor Ranken, Lieutenant McMahon, Lieutenant Smith, Lieutenant and Mrs. Waterfield, Mr. Hyde, Civil Service, Messrs. Prescott, and Richardson, Writers; Mr. Cosby, Cadet; and Lieutenant Auber.

Passengers per Almorah, from Bombay for Liverpool.—Major Strover and Family, Mrs. Anken and two Children, Mrs. Grubb and two Children, Captain Harvey, Lieutenant Burnett, and Lieutenant Barnes.

Merrata.

In the Letter of "**PHILO JUSTITIA**," (the illegibility of which was mentioned in a Note), in Tuesday's JOURNAL, page 428, Column 1, line 9, for "luminaries," read "Seminaries;" line 14, after "but," read "a small capital;" line 25, for "so," read "to;" line 26, for "to," read "so;" line 39, after "and," read "also;" line 45, for "found," read "formed;" line 47, for "your," read "more;" line 50, (Note), for "covey," read "covey;"—Column 2, line 1, after "propriety," read "urged;" line 24, for "trick," read "advocacy of a newly-invented right;" line 28, for "wing," read "evening;" line 30, for "has," read "have."

